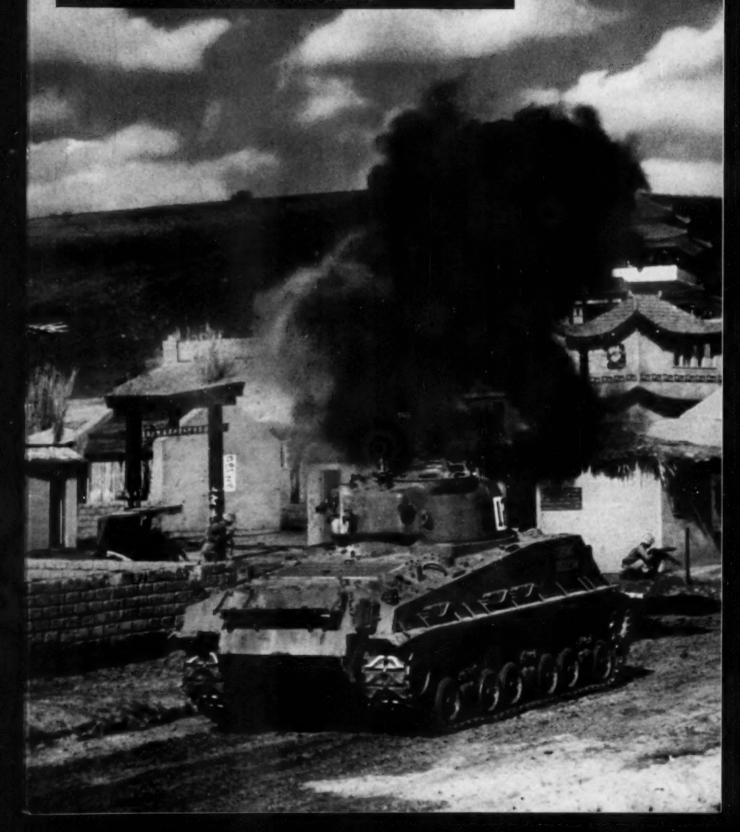
Leatherneck MARCH 1953 MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES 25c



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Other Divisions: Guided Missiles Division, Wyandanch, L.I., N Y. . Engine Division, farmingdate, N. Y.

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THE LEATHERNECK, MARCH, 1953

VOLUME XXXVI, NUMBER 3

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FAR EASTERN STAFF: MSgts. Fred G. Braitsch, Robert T. Fugate and Harold B. Wells.

SOUND OFF

Edited by . MSgt. Harry P. Pugh

MEDAL OF HONOR

Dear Sir:

I, and a few other Marines here would appreciate it if you would answer the following questions in your column:

(1) How many Marines have been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor since the beginning of the Corps?

(2) How many have been awarded since the beginning of the Korean conflict?

> Sgt. R. L. Kaslick MTACS-2, 1st MAW

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● As of January 7, 1953, 227 Congressional Medals of Honor have been awarded to U. S. Marines. Since Korea, 27 Marines have earned the CMH.—Ed.

INDUCTEES

Dear Sir:

My reason for writing you is pretty important to us Selective Service men. We heard over the radio that the Army is releasing draftees with 21 months active duty service, if they served in Korea.

The usual term of service for draftees is 24 months active duty and six years of Reserve time. As you know there are a lot of draftees in the Marine Corps, and we want to know if this 21-month deal applies to us as well as the Army?

We all consider the Marine Corps a wonderful outfit, and, in fact, I am sure glad that I was drafted into the Marines. However, we don't think it would be right if they released drafted men out of the Army in 21 months and not the Marine Corps.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

THIS MONTH'S COVER . . .

CREA-BOUND Marines learn to flush out "Commie" defenders at Camp Pendleton's New Combat Town. The story and pictures of this mock-up village begin on page 16 of this issue. Color Photo by MSgt. J. W. Richardson, Leatherneck Staff Photographer.

Posed by VIRGINIA GIBSON, See her in "SHE'S BACK ON BROADWAY," A Warner Bros. Production.



a Treatment...remember...

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Gives those grand "Parade Shines"

that last and last.

- Covers up scuff marks helps keep shoes softer, more comfortable.
- The servicemen's favorite the world



SOUND OFF

[continued from page 2]

Also, another question is of great importance. If we have served over 21 months active duty and return to the States, would we get released immediately?

Corp. Charles V. Behlendorf MAMS-12, MAG-12, 1st MAW. FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

Selective Service regulations require inductees to serve 24 months on active duty, and the Marine Corps adheres to this policy.

If an inductee has less than four months left to serve when he returns to the States, he is ordinarily assigned to the duty station nearest his home until he completes the required 24 months of active duty service.-Ed.

MORE MOP

Dear Sir:

There are a few personnel at USMC Recruiting Station, Nashville, Tennessee who would like information about the MOP Act of July 16, 1952.

If a man has been discharged since June 26, 1950, and had less than 60 days service upon discharge and received \$100.00 MOP, can he receive the other \$200.00 if he serves overseas during his reenlistment?

Example: A man discharged under ALMAR 8, on August 24, 1950, and reenlisted August 25, 1950 for a period of six years, received MOP of \$100.00 for less than 60 days service. Is a man qualified to collect the other \$200.00 if he serves overseas before being discharged on August 24, 1956?

TSgt. Paul W. Adcock, USMC Marine Corps Recruiting Station Nashville, Tenn.

 Upon discharge in August, 1956, the individual is eligible to receive an additional \$200.00 MOP, provided he has overseas service.-Ed.

BATTLE STARS

Dear Sir:

Please settle this argument for me. How many battle stars has the Marine Corps authorized for the Korean War?

Corp. Alfred Demitri "A" Co., 1st Tank Bn., 1st Marine Division, FMF FPO. San Francisco, Calif.

 Eight stars have been authorized for the Korean Service Medal. K-8, Korea Defense, was recently authorized for the Summer-Fall of 1952, covering the period from May 1, 1952 to November 30, 1952.-Ed.

"The Moose"

Big and strong and smart as a whip was the gallant leader who skippered our ship.

It wasn't a ship that sailed over the sea but the 5th Regiment-Company "E".

They called him the "Moose" because of

And the stern hard look that flashed in his eves

But he wasn't as hard and as stern as he looked

Although it was sure he ruled by the book.

He was a man, every inch a Marine.

There could be no mistakes with him on the scene

So he led his patrol on Hill One-O-Four and he chopped down the Gooks by the heaviest score.

The battle raged on for an hour or so-They clobbered the Reds, then decided to

First went the wounded, the lame and the



The "Moose" was the last to leave "One-O.Four."

They had all made it back to the company line

When the Gooks opened up for a second time

The silence was broke by their "One twenty-twos"

The concussion alone could blow off your

Then over the radio a voice came so low And listening ears were straining to know We were hushed in a group and eager to hear as the voice softly spoke without trace of fear.

"I've got four more wounded, and I'm one of them-" were the words that were heard by the listening men

Then he died at that moment without even

But there was a tear in every man's eye.

We all lost a friend-a leader-a man when God took the "Moose" for a higher Command. Sgt. R. C. Mavente

SERVICE MEDAL

Dear Sir:

I have spent 18 months of sea duty during which time I made two Mediterranean cruises. For these cruises, I received the Navy Occupation Ribbon with the letter "E" attached.

Since that time, I served with the First Marine Division in Korea. Now I rate the same ribbon with the letter "A" attached.

I wonder if it would be correct to wear both letters on the same ribbon?

Sgt. E. A. Roberts B-1-1, 1st Mar. Div., FMF,

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

Both clasps may be worn on the ribbon. However, for your information, the Navy Occupation Service Medal with Asia clasp is not authorized for Korea service after June 27, 1950.—Ed.

JAPAN RER

Dear Sir:

I am the mother of a Marine who has been serving in Korea since May, 1952. I have been told that Marines in Korea do not go on R&R to Japan. Could you tell me if this is true?

I think Marines fighting side by side with Army men should be entitled to the same privileges. Also, I have been told the Marines have to stay in Korea a year or more. If so, does all of that time have to be served in the front lines?

We hope you can relieve our anxiety and possibly other mothers on these questions.

Mrs. W. R. Wierenga

• Marines are now entitled to Rest and Rehabilitation leaves in Japan. No Marine spends all his time on the front lines in Korea. A portion of each month is spent in division reserve.—Ed.

FIRST AND ONLY

Dear Sir:

Is it a fact that I was the first Marine to win the International Long Range Championship with the military rifle as issued?

At Sea Girt, New Jersey, in 1914, I won the Palma Individual and was told then that I was the first Marine to win such title. Now I hear there is some doubt. Will you please set me right?

Noah C. Reeves W.O., Retired 4414 Lester St.

Cleveland, Ohio

• According to the National Rifle Association, you are the only Marine who has won the Individual Palma Match. However, it was not an International Match.—Ed.

SERVICE STRIPE

Dear Sir:

We would appreciate it very much



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FOR PHILIP MORRIS



Leatherneck Magazine

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Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

Rev. I. Lenz. Olivia, Minn., to hear from Pfc Edward Duebel who served with Pfc Phil Lenz, reported killed in Korea.

Corp. Thomas D. Pember, Rt. 1, Box 77. Shafter, Calif., to hear from James L. Reynolds, formerly with H&S Co., 1st AmphibTrac Bn., or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Mr. and Mrs. Son Johnson, 3410 E. 10th St., Joplin, Mo., to hear from buddies of their son, Corp. David L. Johnson, reported killed in Korea Oct.

27, '52. Corp. Johnson served with "I" Co., 3rdBn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div. * * *

Della Walker, PO Box 802, Seminole, Okla., to hear from Harold Thurmon. * * *

TSgt. Charles P. Gain, FMAW, VMO-6. F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif., to hear from SSgt. Mathew Mramoy. Jr.

* * *

Mrs. J. B. Caldwell, Rt. 1, Wadley. Ala., to hear from anyone who served with her son, Corp. Crayton L. Caldwell, reported killed in Korea Oct. 7.

Norman Weiss, AF1, U.S.N., Navy 127, Box 7, c/o P.M., Seattle, Wash., to hear from Sal Barratta, Carl Kaiser, Lou Vince and anyone else who served with his brother, Corp. Mel Weiss, reported killed in action in Korea Aug. '52 while serving with "G" Co., 3rdBn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

* * * Miss Shirley Glover, Rt. 2, Bluff City, Tenn., to hear from Pfc Roy Kirk

Charles B. Bridges, 2613 E. 13th St., Chattanooga 4, Tenn., to hear from anyone who served with him while attached to Wpns. Co., 1st Bn., 1st



Leatherneck Magazine

This is a riot. C'mon, George, tell us again about the time you thought you were buying a raffle ticket for a three-week trip to Hawaii and served a three-year hitch in the Marine Corps instead!"

Marines. Especially men who served in the 81-mm. mortar section.

Charles W. Damon, 22 Birch St., N.

Abington, Mass., to hear from "Massey" from Arkansas who was wounded on Okinawa, May 30, 1945, while serving with "L" Co., 3rd Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dunbaugh, 993 Greenbay Rd., Hubbard Woods, Ill., to hear from anyone who served with their son 2nd Lt. Franklin P. Dunbaugh, reported missing in action December 5, while serving with "A" Co., 3rd Plt., 1st Marines.

Mrs. Daniel C. Barcak, Rt. 1, Shiner, Tex., to hear from buddies of her late husband, Pfc Daniel C. Barcak, reported killed in action on Bunker Hill, Korea, Aug. 12, '52. Pfc Barcak served with "B" Co., 1st Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Pfc Elmer C. Carlson, MB, N.A.D., Earle, Red Bank, N. J., to hear from former Corp. Charles H. Nunamaker with whom he served in Korea.

. . .

Miss Elizabeth Courtoy, 4048 Nolan St., Jacksonville, Fla., to hear from Pfc H. G. (Dave) Davis or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Norma Capes, Maple Falls, Wash., to hear from Pfc Charles A. Longstreth, whose last known address was "C" Btty., 1st Bn., 12th Marines, 3rd Div., Camp Pendleton.

Mr. Walter W. Scott, Jr., CBMC Service Center, P.O. Box 71, Oceanside, Calif., to hear from TSgt. Fred O. Cherry, whose last known address was "I" Co., 3rd Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div., F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

Miss Jean McNeilly, Rt. 2, Greenback, Tenn., to hear from Lawrence D. Fitzpatrick who formerly served with the American Embassy in Moscow.

Gladys Shepard, Box 54, Plainfield, N. H., to hear from Pfc Robert Koon, "F" Co., 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Mrs. Roy Earles, Rt. 1, Ponder, Tex., to hear from anyone with information concerning Pfc Eddie W. Wilkerson, "I" Co., 3rd Bn., 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Freda Fleming, 1917 Hillsboro Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., to hear from Corp. J. J. Martin of Pine Ridge, S. D.



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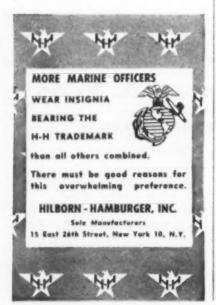
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"WHENEVER YOUR OUTFIT has to go on the defensive for awhile and you men have gotta organize a defensive position, one of the first things you wanta consider is obstacles. Obstacles which, when covered by your fire power, can keep any attacking or probing enemy fouled up and away from your position.

"First look for natural obstacles which can stop tanks and slow up infantry: ditches, heavy brush and woods, steep slopes, streams and swamps. Figure how the terrain can help defend your position. Walls, buildings and rubble can also serve as obstacles.

"Next, figure what obstacles you can make. Wire entanglements, mine fields, booby traps, demolitions and road blocks can all add to your defensive strength with some time, imagination and effort on your part.

"Tie in the natural obstacles and the ones you prepare. Try and conceal them so's the enemy will be surprised when he bumps into them-and cover them all with fire so that you hit him when he's slowed down.

"You know, there's never enough barbed wire, concertinas and stakesbut use what you can get efficiently and cleverly. String the wire high and low among trees and bushes-booby trap it and put noise makers and trip flares in your wire. Remember you not only want the wire to keep the enemy beyond his hand grenade range, but the wire is also a means of warning you against surprise.

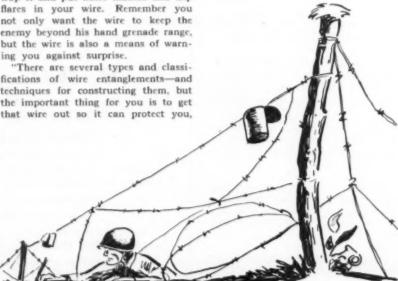
fications of wire entanglements-and techniques for constructing them, but the important thing for you is to get

warn you, and so it will slow the enemy down where you can fire on him. Check your wire entanglements, maintain them -and increase them when you can.

"Anti-personnel and anti-tank mines are also good obstacles. Unfortunately they sometimes boomerang. We've had a lotta good guys hurt by our own mines. Mine fields have to be carefully controlled, otherwise the mines get lost and the wrong people get hurt. That's why regiment or division has to authorize their use and keep them plotted and recorded. Dummy mine fields are a good trick and are usually as much of a nuisance to the enemy as the real thing.

"When you set out mines, you should first lay the armed mines out on the deck and mark and record the field; next you bury the mines; then when ordered by division, anti-personnel mines and activating devices are installed. Camouflage the mines. Then the area should be fenced and marked for friendly troops.

"Obstacles of all sorts can save you a lotta trouble in the long run. They can slow down, harass and worry the enemy and with some work and imagination you can keep him out of your foxhole when you're trying to get some sack time."



MAIL CALL

[continued from page 7]

Ray McDorman, 175 Court St., Madison, W. Va., would like to hear from ex-members of "B" Co., 5th Pioneer Bn., who served on Iwo Jima.

SSgt. Charles C. McCorkel, Marine Corps Fwdg. Depot, Portsmouth, Va., to hear from Jack D. Kidd and Gene Vinal.

Miss Joanne Mason, 217 McKinley Ave., Libertyville, Ill., to hear from Sgt. Richard H. Williams, last known to be in Korea, or from anyone knowing his present whereabouts.

Mrs. Ann Steiner, 211 Schuyler Ave., Kingston, Pa., to hear from Hugo C. Bryan, who attended "boot camp" at P.I. with her son James Steiner, reported killed in Korea Nov. 2, '52.

. . . Corp Edward R. Bailey, USMCR, I-I Staff, 1st Truck Co., 15th & Sandusky Sts., Tulsa, Okla., to hear from Sgt. Richard L. Prather.

Corp. Wiley H. Irick, Fox Co., 2nd Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div., F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc June Huff.

. . .

SSgt. Richard G. Howard. USMC Recruiting Station, Rm. 124 Santa Fe Bldg., 1114 Commerce St., Dallas, Tex., to hear from Sgt. Paul S. Shank.

SSgt. C. R. Harris, H&S Co., HqBn., HQMC, Wash. D. C., to hear from Marcel Vasquez who served with the 1st Mar. Div.

. . .

Dorothy Asbury, P.O. Box 485, Rifle, Colo., to hear from Kenneth Earle Gordon.

Former Sgt. Gene Klotz, 1457 "B" St., San Diego 12, Calif., to hear from former Corp. Jack Romig. * * *

Mrs. Loren Anderson, 309 Elizabeth St., Buchanan, Mich., to hear from buddies of her late son, Pfc Loren E. Anderson, reported killed in action in Korea Sept. 16, '52. He served with Wpns. Co., 1st Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

. . . Ingeborg Roth, Francisco Bilbao 2733. Buenos Aires, Argentina, to hear from Arnold Juergensen, Jr., whose last OUTSTANDING DIAMOND VALUES

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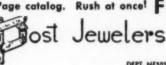
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MAIL CALL (cont.)

known address was 117 Highland Ave., Port Jefferson, N. Y.

. . .

Pete Leech, 2023 Bruce, Conway, Ark., to hear from George Jacobsen and Joe Graff.

. .

Fred Ablett, 5th & Central Ave., Laurel Springs, N. J., to hear from John P. Copeland, formerly of "I" Co., 23rd Marines, or from anyone knowing his present whereabouts.

. . .

Mr. Ran Parrish, RR 1, Holgate, Ohio, to hear from Ray Konia who served with the 1st Marine Div. in Korea in Sept. '52.

* * *

Mary Ann James, 2112 S. Broadway, Cabin 4, Yakima, Wash., to hear from Richard W. Dickie.

. . .

Miss Shirley Waters, Bon Air, Va.,

to hear from former SSgt. Wesley Eugene Strong.

SSgt. James R. Couckuyt, Marine Corps Recruiting Station, Rm. 208, New Court House Bldg., Portland 5, Ore., to hear from TSgt. James Bailey Trapp.

Mrs. M. P. Virgadamo, 1600 33rd Ave., Gulfport, Miss., to hear from "Father Hickey," chaplain with "H" Co., 3rd Bn., 5th Marines concerning her son, Corp. Anthony P. Virgadamo, reported killed Dec. 2, '50. Mrs. Virgadamo would also like to hear from her son's BAR man whose last name is "Combs."

Pfc Thomas V. Bordonara, Recon. Co., HqBn., 2nd Mar. Div., Camp Lejeune, N. C., to hear from Pfc Nick Bobruski or anyone knowing his address.

. . .

Dale Ellsworth, 414 12th Ave. North, Minneapolis, Minn., to hear from John A. Thompson and others who served with 1st Serv. Bn., Maint. Plt.



"There, Nassington, is the reason we pull the pin with our fingers!"

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 5]

if you would settle a controversy among us concerning the wearing of the hashmark.

Now this is the question; according to regulations, can a Marine (Regular or Reserve) wear a hashmark before



he has actually served four years? Or is there a period of grace (i.e., three years, nine months) in which a Marine can wear a hashmark?

Pfc Henry I. Brandeland Clerk Navy #850 FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

♠ There is no period of grace. An individual must serve four years before he is entitled to wear a service stripe.—Ed.

MERCHANT MARINE RIBBONS

Dear Sir:

Please give me information as to whether or not it is permissible to wear ribbons earned during World War II in the Merchant Marine on the Marine Corps uniform.

These ribbons were awarded by the Maritime Commission and War Shipping Administration.

I have been told by some people that they cannot be worn because the Merchant Marine was considered a civilian organization. Others say that because the awards came from a government agency they should be worn. Can you straighten me out on this?

Name withheld by request

On October 25, 1944, the Secretary of the Navy authorized the wearing of Merchant Marine Ribbons by Naval personnel.—Ed.

INACTIVE RESERVES

Dear Sir:

I am writing this letter to you because I would like to know the correct answers to the following questions. I



Sky lines

Edited by Sqt. John P. McConnell

TEMCO Aircraft Corporation, Dallas, Tex., has signed a licensing agreement with McDonnell Aircraft Corporation, St. Louis, Mo., and has been awarded a prime contract by the Navy to produce an undisclosed number of McDonnell F3H "Demon," single jet, carrier based fighters.

MAG-12 is the first group to fly Chance Vought Aircraft's new AU-1 Corsair in combat over Korea. This plane is the attack version of the famed World War II, F4U Corsair fighter-bomber.

Corsairs were thrown into the fight at the beginning of the conflict and soon were accounting for 82 percent of all close-airsupport sorties flown by Navy and Marins pilots. When the need for an aircraft designed specifically to meet close ground support problems in hill-and-valley terrain became evident, the Navy Bureau of Aeronautics decided to save time and money by converting the Corsair into an attack airplane. The heavily-armored, heavily-armed result is the AU-1.

During WWII, 11 enemy aircraft were destroyed for every Corsair lost.

American airpower's latest answer to air invasion, an almost automatic jet warplane armed with radar and rockets to outsmart and outshoot enemy bombers, is now in production at Lockheed Aircraft Corporation, Burbank, Calif., according to a company release.

The new airplane is the "Starfire", built for the USAF.

First U.S. fighting plane ever to have an all-rocket armament, the Lockheed F-94C carries 24 rockets, the 2.75-inch size, housed in a ring of firing tubes around the nose. Radar and specialized "brain-like" instruments enable the Starfire to spot the enemy miles away, lock onto the target, track, close, aim and open fire—all by itself, it was reported by Hall L. Hibbard, Lockheed vice-president and chief engineer.

The interceptor-type plane's specific mission is to knock out invading bombers.

United Air Lines has ordered more than \$3,000,000 worth of electronic "aircraft" which will never leave the ground. The "aircraft" are Curtiss-Wright flight simulators which will be used by UAL to train crews as teams. Two will be of the DC-6 type and two of the Convair 340 type. The devices will realistically simulate virtually any aircraft maneuver and operating condition, even to the sound of engines, the lum of propellers and the squeal of wheels.

An Air Force announcement of a contract for prototype production of a new high performance interceptor aircraft to Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation, San Diego, Calif., marks the reentry of the Convair into the fighter field.

. . .

America's newest and fastest transport, the Super Constellation, entered an intensive test program after completing its recent maiden flight. The first four-engine transport to fly with 50-mph-faster turbo engines stayed aloft two hours and five minutes on the flight. Test pilot Roy Wimmer refrained from spurring the huge ship to any all-out speed trial.

The Navy has adopted the British "probe and drogue" system of refueling jet aircraft in flight. Navy experience in Korea emphasized the need to lengthen the striking range and the flight duration of carrier aircraft. Single-jet Panthers and double-jet Banshees are being equipped for the new system. In the simple "probe and drogue" system a conically tipped hose trails from the tanker aircraft. The refueling jet pilot adjusts his speed to the tanker, jockeys his "probe" into the trailing "drogue," and both interlock automatically. Refueling takes but a few minutes.

To disengage, the pilot merely reduces speed. Conversion of aircraft to the system is relatively simple.

Pratt & Whitney has been awarded the American Legion's National Award for the company's employment program for disabled veterans and its over-all selective placement of so-called handicapped persons.

Edwin A. Speakman has been appointed General Manager of the Fairchild Guided Missiles Division at Wyandanch, N. Y. He had been Vice Chairman of the Research and Development Board, Department of Defense, for the past two years.

. . .

Lockheed and Navy officials gave due credit to the compound engine in analyzing results of a grueling demonstration of the full performance potential of the P2V-5 Neptune on a 17-day tour to bases scattered between Hawaii and New England.

The group of 11 company and Navy officials took a Neptune fresh from Lockheed's Burbank production lines and put the big plane through rigorous tests. There wasn't a single delay for engine maintenance during the 15,000-mile jaunt.

Purposes of the tour were to show Neptune service pilots and crews how to capitalize on all the extra power of turbocompound engines and to familiarize operating personnel with latest refinements in the anti-submarine plane.

United Air Lines have added a new transcontinental air tourist service to their schedules which links the Pacific Northwest with Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, Chicago and New York.

United is also conducting a survey of future coach service with a view toward converting as many as 17 DC-6s for use in a new kind of high-density service linking major terminals. The tourist coach fares average 25 percent under standard



The "Sea-Dart" is launched. Powered by turbojet engines, world's first delta wing seaplane is launched in San Diego Bay for trial hops

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 11]

have been given many different answers and now I am very much confused.

 What rank would I be given if I enlisted in the inactive Reserves? I was discharged June 3, 1952, with the rank of sergeant.

(2) What chance would I have of getting State Department duty as a Reservist if I still hold the rank of sergeant?

William T. Coffey 308 South Main St.

Lexington, Virginia

● You will retain your sergeant's rating it you reenlist in the Reserves. For further information about State Department duty, we suggest that you visit your nearest Marine Corps activity or recruiting office.—Ed.

TSGT. WARD'S LETTER

Dear Editor:

I agree with your answer to Technical Sergeant Ward's letter in the December, 1952, issue of *Leatherneck*, that the Women Marines already have an appropriate and dignified title. But I think the subject may have been bothering others and perhaps should be enlarged upon. I am therefore answering TSgt. Ward as follows:

I think I can say with some degree of safety that all Women Marines have run into this situation; "Say, what's your nickname?" or, "What are the women in the Marine Corps called for short?" During my two and one half years of service, anyway, this "name controversy" has come up frequently.



I probably haven't been on recruiting duty as long as TSgt. Ward, for I am a mere four-month novice at it, and am working on Officers Procurement anyway. I often speak with young women interested in becoming Marines and so have run into this problem, too. But my blood fairly ran cold when I read his words . . . "know that I miss out on enlisting a lot of girls just because the name is not exciting enough."

He Asked Permission



Major William E. Barber, USMC Medal of Honor



It was during the Chosin Reservoir withdrawal. Eight thousand weary marines lay besieged at Yudam-ni; three thousand more were at Hagaru-ri, preparing a breakthrough to the sea. Guarding a frozen mountain pass between them, Major Barber, with only a company, held their fate in his hands. Encirclement threatened him; he was ordered to withdraw. But he asked permission to stay, and for five zero-cold days the company held the pass against attack. The Major, badly wounded, was carried about on a stretcher to direct defense. When relief came, only eighty-four men could walk away. But Major Barber's action had been decisive in saving a division.

"I know," says Major Barber, "that you at home realize what hard jobs our sons and brothers are doing in America's armed forces. Maybe you haven't realized that you're helping those men—whenever you invest in U. S. Defense Bonds. True, Bonds are personal financial security for you. But they also strengthen our economy—to produce the good arms and food and medical care that make our men secure."

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\$33.67. \$37.50 pays \$67.34. And so on. Today, start investing in U. S. Series E. Defense Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan at work. Remember, 7½ million fellow Americans find it a wonderfully easy way to save. Or ask your banker about the convenient Bond-A-Month Plan.



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735 13th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.



SOUND OFF (cont.)

The Marine Corps, according to what I learned in boot camp and at the Women Officer Training Class, went a long way in regard to their "tough breed, Leatherneck tradition" when they accepted women, and the stipulation when this was done, and rightly so, was that women would be Marines first and always. They should be ladies, too. They should retain their femininity, by all means, but not expect or be afforded special privileges because of it. They would be governed as far as possible by the same regulations as the men and by the same high standards of tradition, honor and service. Women Marines are proud of

Sure, it would be easier for TSgt. Ward (and perhaps us) if we had some flashy nickname . . . but it would also be easier if we didn't have to shine our shoes, keep our hair in a regulation cut, stand inspections and obey orders. We have a lot to live up to and we know it, and we try. We are quite satisfied to be called Marines because we know that we are classed with the best-the fighting men with whom we are privileged to serve.

I always explain to women applicants about our World War I title (Marinettes) and our World War II nickname (WRs, which stood for Women Reserves). But I emphasize that now. since the Women's Armed Services Integration Act of 1948 when we were, by law, allowed to become Regulars, we have been known as Marines. And I let them know all that the title stands

for and requires.

Sgt. Ward could make the seeming disadvantage an advantage by playing up the unique place of our women . . . the ONLY servicewomen to be known by the same name as the men. No girl will refuse to enlist because our name is not exciting enough. On the contrary, what could be more exciting than the history and tradition of our Corps . and our everyday association with the men who made it so?

Speaking personally, and for the women with whom I have served, we do not feel that we need any more special name than Marine. We feel that we are the elite among servicewomen and most of us wouldn't have joined if we hadn't thought so.

Because we are associated with the finest, we too are "proud to claim the title of United States Marine."

Lt. Edrey S. Schendel Room 32, Federal Office Bldg. Fulton and Market Streets San Francisco, Calif.

LETTER OF THANKS

Dear Sirs:

Through your magazine I have received many letters from Marines who served in Korea with my son, the late Pfc Douglas States (killed in action) and I wish to thank each and every one from the bottom of my heart. May God bless them all.

Will you please publish my letter of thanks? I know they read The Leatherneck for that is how they learned about me wanting to know about my son.

Mrs. Ora Roberts Box #38

South Lebanon, Ohio

· We are pleased to have been of service to you, Mrs. Roberts.-Ed.

AS YOU WERE

Dear Sir:

On Page 24, Paragraph 2-5, subparagraph (b) of the Landing Party Manual, the command "AS YOU WERE" can be given. This applies to the man who gave the command.



Now, the question is; is it proper for men in the platoon to give this command in a regiment, battalion, company, or inspections and reviews?

It seems to me that I have read that the command "AS YOU WERE". given by men in the platoon, was for instructional purposes only.

TSgt. Eddie E. Dankoski HqSq-3, NCO Leadership School. 3rd Marine Air Wing, MCAS Miami, Florida

The command, "AS YOU WERE" is used to revoke an incorrect verbal command. We are unable to locate any restrictions concerning its use.-Ed.

FOREIGN DUTY

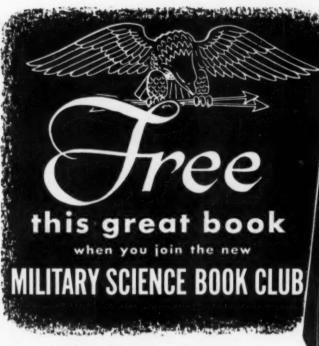
Dear Sir:

Could you inform me as to whether or not U. S. Marines are stationed in the Republic of Ireland? If so, what are the qualifications for duty in that country?

> SSgt. John J. Cogavin HEDRON-1. FMAW

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

 Marines serve as security guards for the American Embassy in Dublin, Ireland. The qualifications for this duty are listed in CMC Ltr DFB-1811-1sp-8 of SNov51 -Fd



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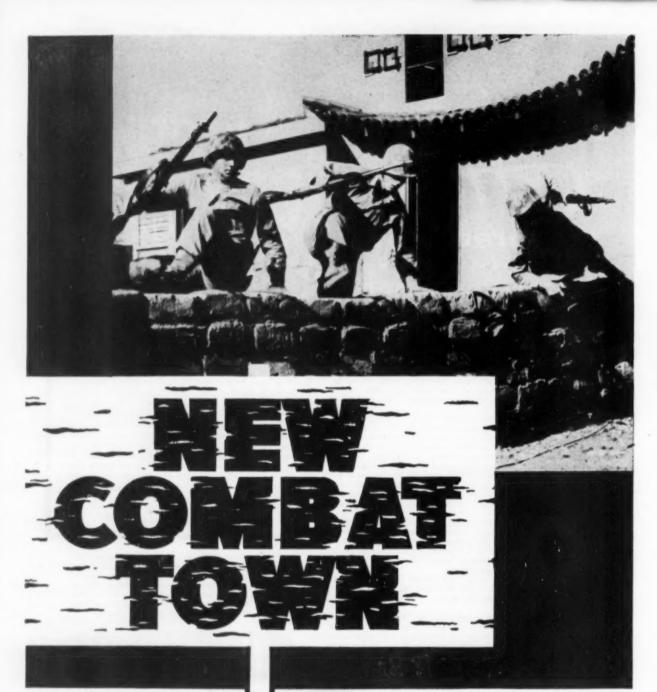
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by MSgt. Spence Gartz

Photos by MSgt. J. W. Richardson Leatherneck Staff Photographer AYBE YOU DON'T know about Graveyard Hill; it was taken, for the first time, in early December of '52. Since then it's changed hands a number of times, but the Marines always manage to retake it. And they've never lost a man!

Graveyard Hill is a part of Camp Pendleton's fabulous "New Combat Town" which received its baptism of fire when Marines of the Second Infantry Training Regiment, led by Captain Frank G. Peterson, stormed the hill and captured the Oriental side of the town.

The 1st Platoon of "How" Company supported by two tanks, light machine guns, a flame thrower, a 3.5" rocket launcher and 60-mm. mortars as needed by the platoon



Crew members take cover as land mine halts tank during mock battle at Combat Town. "Red" snipers

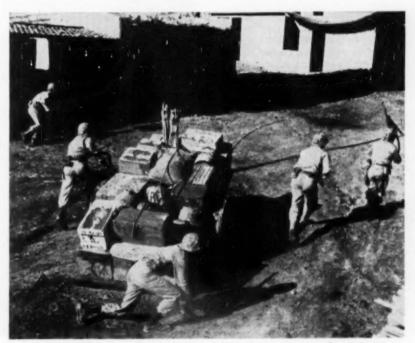
picked off the driver before he could reach safety. Buddies watch dramatic finale of tanker's "demise"

commander, approached from the South and launched the attack.

Graveyard Hill, an authentic reproduction of a Korean cemetery, commanding high ground to the left of the town, was seized by the first rifle squad following a brief skirmish. Three long bursts from a flame thrower routed the defenders.

With flanking support from Graveyard Hill, the second squad then began a systematic attack on the first block of buildings. The two tanks, strategically placed at the ends of each street bordering the block, provided fire for a killing zone on either side of the town.

Following the seizure of the first block, the second squad, set up in key positions, supported the third squad as it moved in to grab the second block of buildings. The first squad left Graveyard Hill to aid the third squad in its attack. As the tanks moved up the streets to lend a hand, each of them received near misses, via the controlled demolitions route, and return cannon fire from the monsters destroyed an enemy "tank."



Ox cart offers little cover for fast charging Marines as they sweep through first block of native homes in Combat Town to flush out foe



Uncertain of native hospitality, Marines cautiously approach an open door from which "kimchi" odors

can mean one of two things; a friendly invitation to dinner or explosive greeting from an unsocial host

COMBAT TOWN (cont.)

Friendly and enemy mortar and artillery fire were simulated by demolitions—controlled from a hell-box at an observation point in a pagoda on high ground at the far end of the village. The infantrymen added realism to the battle with blank small arms ammo, smoke grenades and "pop" grenades.

smoke grenades and "pop" grenades.

When the second block had been seeured, the first and third squads moved on to the third and final block of buildings to renew the skirmish. Some of the more "savage" fighting of the problem occurred here while the defenders made their final stand.

One of the tanks rumbled over a "land mine" at a street intersection, and when the crew bailed out, two of them were "mowed down" by the enemy. Their "deaths" were of the epileptic type, a series of convulsive acey-deucies tossed about the street before rigor mortis set in.

An attacker did a neat one-and-ahalf with a full twist dive out of a second story window; he was a sniper's victim determined to go the hard way.

The opening of this fantastic village with its accompanying battle problem was staged for the benefit of the vari-



There is no housing shortage in Combat Town. Unfriendly tenants are evicted by Marine invaders who can then claim "squatters' rights"



Two Marines "start at the top" as these scale roof to make forced entry on suspected snipers below



Acrobatic "casualty" hit by sniper fell so realistically that visiting newsmen were convinced he was hurt



Corpsmen were kept busy as the battle for Combat Town continued. They moved the "casualty" into the shade where he took an easy ten



TURN PAGE

COMBAT TOWN (cont.)

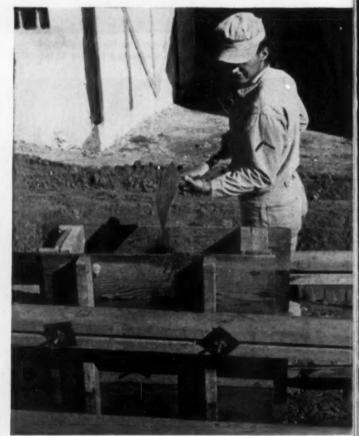


Germanic rock castle conceals 10,000 gallon water tank which supplies village water. Tower houses

electrical controls, wired to discharge demolitions during the mock battle problems held by Marines



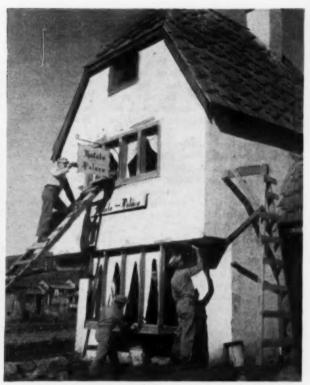
From the drafting board of Corp. Louis Nowicki, Camp Pendleton's Combat Town became a reality



Soil was tamped into wooden forms to make bricks which were used in constructing walls and fences



Rock fence built with painstaking attention to details is an example of the realism found in Combat Town



Marine papasans expect a lot of hotel trade from visiting firemen as Combat Town opens it doors



Members of "B" Co., 7th Engineers, stroll along Main St., Combat Town, surveying their handiwork.

Engineer organization built Combat Town exactly in accordance with the native architectural designs

COMBAT TOWN (cont.)

ous press media. As the local newspaper and national wire services photographers popped away and the newsreel and television cameras continued to whirl the attackers and defenders put forth their best histronics for the spectators.

Another sniper victim rolled off a roof top and landed at the feet of a news-reel cameraman who continued to grind away. The illusion of serious warfare faded for the lensman when the "casualty" looked up, winked and asked, "Was that all right, or do you want me to do it again?"

A San Diego newspaper photographer, shooting from inside the doorway of one of the buildings, became slightly "shook" when a smoke grenade rolled between his feet. Whirling about, he headed for the back door, but midway he was met by a big, battle-gear laden Marine coming through at high-port. As the newsman scrambled to his feet and took off for another try, he growled, "T'hell with this, it's getting too real."

The demonstration ended when the attackers cleared the village and set up a hasty defense against a possible counter-attack.

There was more realism in this problem than in any previous combat-intowns demonstration, a fact that can be attributed to the outstanding job accomplished by the 7th Engineers, Force Troops, in the construction of "New Combat Town." The men participating in the problem actually seemed to be in the "Orient" as they reacted to the environment in which they were "fighting."

Lieutenant Colonel James F. Geary's engineers have achieved new realism in a training aid. From a distance of a few hundred yards New Combat Town looks like a picture post card of a dreamy, peaceful village, but its purpose and authenticity make it a greatgreat-granddaddy version of the many miniatures that have been set up in the many training aids libraries throughout the Marine Corps.

Although it's an elaborate layout, its basic purpose is the same as that of all the plain, wooden shanty-towns that were constructed in the past at the various training bases. "Combat-intowns" and "street-fighting" have increased in importance in modern warfare, and the training of Marines in these two phases of military action deserves all the consideration it has received.

There are two villages within the town; one of them is designed to appear Oriental while the other is done in a European style. Both towns may be utilized in one problem, or it is possible to conduct two exercises simultaneously—one in each sector.

The original plan in October, 1951, was to build a simple all-wooden village, but in February, 1952, work was temporarily halted while the project was completely re-designed by Col. Geary in order to make each town as authentic as possible. The difference in the styling of the architecture also will aid the instructors in teaching the various methods of maneuver and attack relative to each.

It was decided to utilize, as much as possible, materials native to the camp and whatever could be obtained from Reclamation and Salvage. The rock and stone came from one of the camp's many quarries, and the bamboo, tules and reed, used in lattice-work and fencing, came from nearby Lake O'Neil. Different types of soil for use as wall plaster, adobe brick and fencing as well as an earth cement for the cobblestone streets in the European village also were found close by. The roof tiling is made from artillery ammunition cardboard fiber containers which were split down the middle and painted red to resemble tile.

The ingenuity displayed by the 7th Engineers saved the expense of using the originally planned lumber and other materials of a vital category, and aided greatly in staying well below the budget.

In addition to training infantry, the layout is also used for training by the engineers for instruction in engineering field work, construction principles and camouflage discipline.

A small lake and dam at one end of the town, in addition to lending beauty to the project, will be used to teach stream crossing expedients.

When completely finished the great pagoda on the Oriental side and the Germanic rock castle in opposite "Europe" will contain control towers, housing electrical circuits for controlled demolitions. The giant body of the rock castle also conceals a 10,000-gallon water tank, used in continuing the operation of the town and as a reserve supply to fight fires. In addition, there will be loud speakers strategically placed throughout the buildings to add battle noises to the war-like din of the controlled demolitions.

Major General Oliver P. Smith, Commanding General, Marine Barracks, addressing the throng of newsmen and photographers prior to the demonstration, said:

"Realistic training reduces casualties in real combat. If by our realistic training we've saved one life, we have been repaid. If we have suffered losses in combat we have always inflicted many more on the enemy."



Korea vets give the town the once over. All agreed that it looked realistic except for one thing; it appeared unnaturally clean and neat



Major James A. Harper, officer in charge of the construction of Combat Town, discusses his plans.

Town consists of European and Oriental villages. European style homes can be seen in background

SISSON by MS

by MSgt. Spencer D. Gartz

Photos by MSgt. J. W. Richardson Leatherneck Staff Photographer OLLOWING AN INACTIVE period of seven years and ten days on the top shelf of the back closet, the Third Marine Division was reactivated on January 7, 1952, at Camp Pendleton, California.

Ten months to the day later, on November 7th, the division formally received its colors, presented by Marine Corps Commandant General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., during its first full-scale Air-Ground Combat Review at the huge Camp Pendleton 24-Area parade ground.

As a nucleus for its initial buildup, the division "absorbed" the Third Marine Brigade which had been reactivated for the third time on June 1, 1951, at the same camp, under the command of Brigadier General Lewis B. Puller.

Brigadier General Merrill B. Twining, at that time commanding general, Fleet Marine Force Pacific Troops, was named acting division commander and Gen. Puller assumed the duties of assistant division commander.

Five weeks after the reactivation, on February 15, Major General Robert H. Pepper arrived from the Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Parris Island, S. C., and assumed command of the Third Division and all FMF troops at Camp Pendleton.

In early June the last top-level command change took place when Brigadier General Joseph C. Burger succeeded Gen. Puller as assistant division commander following a tenure of duty as chief of staff, Marine Barracks, Camp Pendleton.

Well aware of the proud heritage of the division, Gen. Pepper issued the following statement upon taking over his new command:

"I assume command with complete confidence that the united efforts of the Marines, both commissioned and enlisted, serving in the division will make it an organization which will bear favorable comparison with any former or existing unit in the illustrious history of our Corps. As members of the Third Marine Division, we are heirs to a proud combat history. This history, I feel, sure, we will prove ourselves fully capable of upholding and enhancing whenever we may be called upon to do so."

At the time of his arrival the general found the then skeleton Third already in the midst of a rigorous training problem, Operation Lex Baker One, a joint Navy-Marine Corps landing demonstration, the largest such maneuver held on the West Coast since 1949.

That was only the beginning—for under Gen. Pepper's experienced leadership the division has undergone a period of expansion and extensive maneuvers



Treads spin and mud flies as mounted armor of Company "B" of the Third Tank Battalion rolls over the boondocks of Camp Pendleton

The Third Divvy took a seven-year break after War II; now it's ready to go again



Marine Corps Commandant Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., presents the Third Marine Division colors to its CG, Maj. Gen. Robert Pepper

THE THIRD DIVISION (cont.)

designed to build the outfit as quickly and effectively as possible into a welltrained, ready-to-fight organization. Since Lex Baker One, units of the division have participated in training exercises from Seattle to San Diego.

As the Third gradually began to fill out its new britches the odds that it would soon develop into a top-notch outfit began to swing to the general's favor. Already in possession of the Third Regiment, which was reactivated on June 20, 1951, and picked up when the brigade was absorbed, plus a few elements of the Twelfth Marines, they were off to a good start. For here were two of the division's pet World War II outfits.

The Third Regiment originally was formed on April 21, 1914, with detachments from ships lying off the port of Vera Cruz, Mexico, to quell revolutionary uprisings which might injure American citizens. Its activities were confined to garrison duty at Vera Cruz and it was disbanded in November of the same year.

Two years later, in November, 1916, it was reactivated at Santo Domingo City, Dominican Republic-again to protect a country from rebel elements.

The regiment's third reactivation took place on June 16, 1942, at Camp Lejeune, N. C., and after a period of Stateside training joined the division in the Southwest Pacific, participating in all the senior outfit's campaigns until its disbandment in December 1945.

Presently commanding the Third Regiment is Colonel Robert H. Williams, who took over the helm from Colonel John G. Bouker. The latter now is assistant division G-3 officer.

The division was finding its growing pains more pleasant in 1953, at home, than back in '42; it's now enjoying what could be called its first tour of Stateside duty. Originally it was a foreign war-born baby, having been activated on September 16, 1942, 'way down under in New Zealand. Most of the elements which composed it at that time, however, had been organized and had undergone some training in the States

As each day passed, its trousers' belt was let out another notch. On March 17, 1952-and the O'Donoghues of the outfit will tell you it was in honor of St. Patrick-the Twelfth was officially reactivated along with another of the division's favored outfits, the Ninth. Only the Twenty-first Marine Regiment was missing from its original South Pacific entourage.

The Twelfth Marines, an artillery outfit, was first organized on October 4, 1924, at Tientsin, China as part of the Third Marine Brigade, but its existence was short-lived as the regiment was disbanded less than five months later.

It came to life again in September, 1942, at Camp Elliott, California, atop old Kearney Mesa, under the command of Colonel John B. Wilson. Following a quick trip to San Diego's Marine Corps Base for filling and equipment, it moved up to Camp Dunlap, Niland, California, near the Salton Sea in the Imperial Valley. There it remained until fully organized and trained. On February 22, 1943, it sailed for New Zealand to join the Third Division.

In its first supporting operation on Bougainville, the division commander commented on the artillery fire delivered, "probably the most accurate I have ever known."

Later, on Guam, faced with extremely unfavorable terrain from an artillery standpoint, the cannoneers of the Twelfth Marines delivered every type of fire listed in the book and, on one occasion, had to fight as infantrymen to assist in repulsing a Japanese attack.

It, too, underwent its last combat test at Iwo Jima and was placed in mothballs in December, 1945, following VI-Day.

Its present commander is Colonel Leonard F. Chapman who replaced the 1952 organizer, Lieutenant Colonel Hoyt U. Bookhart, now the regimental executive officer.

The Ninth Regiment first saw the light of day at Quantico, Virginia, on November 20, 1917, and its mission was to serve in the Advance Base Force protecting the Panama Canal and other Caribbean bases.

Following a short stay at Guantanamo Bay, it moved up to Galveston, Texas-standing by at Fort Crockett when it was learned that the Germans might take advantage of a Mexican "situation" to interrupt oil production in the Tampico country.

After being wrapped up in Philadelphia in April, 1919, it was reorganized on December 1, 1925, as a Reserve





The division's "Big Three:" (I to r) Brig. Gen. J. C. Burger, ADC; Maj. Gen. R. H. Pepper, CG; and Col. F. L. Wieseman, Chief of Staff

regiment with headquarters in Chicago, the Central Reserve Area.

After serving various large cities in the Middle West it was disbanded in September, 1937.

Five weeks following the Pearl Harbor attack the Ninth was again reactivated—this time at Camp Elliott. On March 16, 1942, then Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., was assigned as commanding officer.

Shortly thereafter, the Ninth became one of the first units to occupy the new Camp Pendleton on the former Rancho Santa Margarita y las Flores near Oceanside. California.

After joining the Third Division in the South Pacific, it faced its first real test at Bougainville. Landing at Cape Torokina, the "Striking Ninth" wrote the opening chapter in its World War II record which was to close with the assault and capture of Iwo Jima.

Its colors and gear were stowed away with other elements of the Third on Guam in December, 1945.

When reactivated last March, it was under the command of Colonel John J. Gormley, since detached and now attending the NATO Defense College in Paris. Its present commander is Colonel William W. Buchanan.

In the early Autumn of 1952, all but one of the regimental billets were filled. Then Dame Fortune smiled again at Gen. Pepper, for on September 2 in walked the "Famous Fourth" Regiment, reactivated for the fourth time, and now under the command of Colonel Robert O. Bowen.

While it had never before been a part of the Third Division, it had come

about as close as one could get to it when it fought alongside the division on Guam as part of the First Provisional Brigade.

The history of the original Fourth Regiment goes back to March 10, 1911, when it was activated at Camp Thomas (North Island), San Diego, California.

Short-lived, it was reorganized in April, 1914, at Puget Sound, Washington, under the command of Colonel Joseph H. "Uncle Joe" Pendleton. Shortly thereafter, it embarked to stand off shore from the Mexican cities of Acapulco, Mazatlan and Guaymos and out-stared the Mexican government which at that time was reaching a hostile state with the United States.

From 1916 to August, 1924, the Fourth saw expeditionary service in Santo Domingo, skirmishing its way at times from Monte Cristi to Santiago. In 1927, it was dispatched to Shanghai, China, on the heels of a series of "incidents" there, and remained on duty in the International Settlement until November, 1941. By that time it was known throughout the service as the "China Regiment."

Ordered to the Philippines when it was apparent the Japanese were on the move, it arrived on December 2 and merged with the Marine garrison troops already on the island. When the attack came the Fourth added many pages to its already glorious history. It fought all through the Bataan campaign and was still holding the enemy back from the beaches of Corregidor five months later, in May, 1942, when the island commander sadly announced that further resistance was useless.

In January, 1944, a new Fourth was formed using the four Marine Raider Battalions which had raised such havoc on Tulagi, Guadalcanal, Makin and Bougainville. It was under the command of Colonel Alan Shapley.

Following its participation in the invasion of Guam in July, 1944, it later stormed ashore on Okinawa as an integral part of the Sixth Marine Division.

When the Japanese surrendered, the Fourth, as a principal part of a landing force, went ashore at Yokosuka, the first foreign invaders to ever set foot on Japanese soil. There they staged a heart-rending formal guard mount for more than 100 liberated members of the "China Regiment" who had sweated out over three years in Japanese POW camps.

Later, when the landing force was dissolved, the Fourth remained as a garrison force in Japan and North China. It was disbanded in late 1948.

By now it was quite obvious that the Third Marine Division couldn't miss, for with the Third, Fourth, Ninth and Twelfth Regiments in the fold with their lore, the division's seabag of tradition is filled to overflowing.

During the past year its sword has been honed to combat-sharpness—not by casual bivouacs or close-order drill; but by rugged three-day marches through the scrubby boondocks of Camp Pendleton, by night problems in surf, sand and silt, and by furious three-pronged assaults utilizing helicopters, rubber boats and LCVPs.

During the Lex Baker One problem an air landing behind "enemy" lines was synchronized perfectly with the amphibious landing, and the two elements joined to squeeze out the resistance.

A few months later the mystery of the century, atomic power, appeared on the division's training schedule; not as a feared force, but as a potent weapon with which the Marines trained during Operation Desert Rock Four.

This latent power, unleashed into an earth-shaking explosion at Yucca Flats in the Nevada desert, gave combat-equipped infantrymen of the Third, on-the-scene training in the area of the mighty bomb.

In early August, elements of the division participated in a combined exercise and observance of Seattle's Centennial.

Dubbed "Operation Seafare," the exercise began when the Marines, sup-



TURN PAGE



It's "Guide Right," as grim Third Division Marines march with fixed bayonets during the Air-Ground Combat Review at Camp Pendleton



Pre-heated rocks are dug up and used as bed warmers



Night chow at 29 Palms finds messmen walloping pots by the light of a kerosene-soaked sand bucket



Corp. A. L. Beardsley operates a scraper as the Third Engineers build a dam across Wood Canyon

THE THIRD DIVISION (cont.)

ported by Navy ships and underwater demolitions men, stormed ashore at the Sand Point (Wash.) Naval Air Station. To round out the full-scale fire fight, close-in aerial support and cover was furnished the George Company Marines by fighter planes from VMF-214.

The division's sword was applied to the whet-stone again in October when the outfit landed on Aliso Beach to start the Amphibious landing maneuver, Phibex I. Involving more than 20,000 Marines, 150 Navy ships and 100 aircraft, it was described as the largest maneuver held at Camp Pendleton since World War II. Undoubtedly the highlight of the division's first year was the November Ground-Air Combat Review at which the division and its regiments received their colors.

General Shepherd presented the division colors to Gen. Pepper. Those of the "Striking Ninth," which he organized during World War II, were presented to the regimental commander, Col. Gormley.

Major General Samuel L. Howard, Inspector General of the Marine Corps, was on hand to present the Fourth Marines' colors to Col. Bowen. Gen. Howard commanded that unit in China and on Corregidor.

Presenting the colors to the Third Marines was Major General James A. Stuart, Deputy Commander for Administration at Camp Pendleton, who commanded the regiment at Iwo Jima.

Mrs. John B. Wilson, widow of the late Brigadier General John B. Wilson who commanded the Twelfth Marines when that unit was reactivated at Camp Elliott in 1942, presented the colors to that organization.

The division closed out its 1952 training schedule in December with a three-week exercise, a combined artillery-infantry-air assault against a mythical enemy, dug in on the vast High Joshua desert.

This field maneuver—named FEX-1, enabled the Twelfth Marines to unlimber its big guns without endangering anything but sage brush and jack rab-



Division Anglico holds ship to shore gunnery problems with classroom instruction. This type of training will hasten their combat readiness



Pfcs C. H. Owens, R. P. McCallion and B. L. O'Neal serve with the hard charging Fourth Marines. They are in Weapons Co., 1st Bn.

bits on the 800-square miles that make up the new Marine Corps Training Center near Twentynine Palms, California.

Bivouaced on the arid desert, the troops underwent intensive training in tactical operations on all unit levels—from company to division. Following the preliminary exercises, the division assaulted the mountain defenses of the mythical aggressor.

During the winter months, elements of the division will also undergo winter combat training at Pickel Meadows, high in the Sierras, home of Camp Pendleton's Cold Weather Training Battalion.

In January, 1953, more than 1500 Third Division Marines comprising a crack battalion landing team, departed for Hawaii to engage in extensive combat training maneuvers to be staged near the expanded Marine Corps Air Station at Kaneohe Bay on Oahu.

Designed as an exercise similar to the Third's air-landing, desert training and cold weather maneuvers, the Kancohe operation is to be conducted on a rotating basis. Upon completion of the six-month training phase, the initial BLT is expected to be succeeded by other units of the division.

The scope of the training will be increased to accommodate regimentalsize teams when facilities, now under construction, are completed.

Lieutenant Colonel Melvin D. Henderson is commanding the first contingent which includes his 3rd Battalion, Third Marines. The compact landing team is reinforced by detachments from the division's artillery, tank, shore party, motor transport, engineer, service, ordnance, medical and signal units.

While at Kaneohe Bay, the Marines will be a key element in the First Provisional Marine Air-Ground Task Force of the Fleet Marine Force Pacific. This also includes flying units from Marine Aircraft Group 13.

It marks the first time since the division was reborn that its troops have been outside the continental United States.

These are Marines of the Third Marine Division. Nobody knows what their first big job will be, but whatever it is, they are ready. During the reactivation and training, time has been their ally. Their present state of combat readiness stems from months of training and many field exercises, all designed to make the individual Marine a hard, tough, capable fighting man.

Because they are Marines they will fight to uphold the proud traditions set forth by their predecessors—and live by the motto inscribed on the division triad, Honor, Fidelity, Valor.



Operation Lady by MSgt. Robert Fugate Photos by MSgt. H. B. Wells Leatherneck Staff Correspondent Leatherneck Staff Photographer

AR IS A SERIES of situations in need of improvement. We had a high hill while the Commies held two neighboring hills. Both of their hills overlooked ours. Our situation was not a happy one—and we wanted to make alterations. We wanted an outpost in front of our position on a little hill called "Lady." The problem of putting a bunker on "Lady" didn't seem to have an easy solution; every time men exposed themselves the Commies cut loose with everything from artillery to small-arms fire.

Captain Leland Graham of the 1st Battalion, Fifth Marines conceived a direct plan—simply take a pre-fabricated bunker out to "Lady" and set it up while Marines cover the operation with friendly fire.

A tank-dozer-a regular tank fitted with a bulldozer blade- would scoop out a hole for the bunker. Then a tank retriever would take the two-ton, pre-fabricated bunker out and drop it into the hole. Again the tank-dozer would return to the bunker and push the loose dirt around it. It was a fine plan, but it had to be accomplished while the Commies watched and threw plenty of incoming mail. Aside from the enemy's determination to discourage the operation, the terrain, weather and mechanical difficulties seemed to stack heavy odds against successful completion of the plan.

The Marines tried four times, on

four successive days, before they succeeded.

On the first day heavy rains covered the area. The operation was post-poned. The second day's attempt proved that the tank-dozer's engine had been fouled by rain water. On the third try, the 'dozer got through to the hill and started to dig. Then the hydraulic system that controlled the dozer-blade failed. On the return trip the 'dozer threw one of its treads.

But the fourth try was successful. The 'dozer lumbered out a narrow winding road toward "Lady" and started burrowing into the loose sand on the reverse side. Its calm, deliberate movements seemed incongruous. On the Commie-held hills there were count-



Tank-dozer hidden by smoke from explosion of a near miss. While covering the bunker with soil,

tankmen claimed that 76s landed so close that they could smell the burning powder inside tanks



Tank commander briefs C.O. after returning from hole digging operation. He is explaining the best

position for the retriever to be in while laying the prefabricated bunker into place in full view of Reds
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This retriever lost no time in getting out of the line of fire after laying bunker in place. Enemy zeroed in on the position during the operation



Onto the exposed ridge under enemy fire goes this tank-dozer on its second attempt to cover new bunker with a layer of protective dirt



Tankers take a break to eat chow after successfully completing tough and hazardous Operation Lady. Total elapsed time was 90 minutes

OPERATION LADY (cont.)

less artillery pieces that could readily be brought to bear on "Lady." This fact had determined the location of the intended bunker on the reverse slope of the hill. And while the 'dozer worked, enemy mortar fire pounded the forward slope.

When the task of scooping the dirt was completed everything was in readiness for the second phase of the operation. The 'dozer driver, Corporal Malcolm P. Burns, Jr., lost no time in getting his iron monster back to our lines. He backed down the road, the blade of his machine furnishing additional protection against the artillery and mortar fire being poured in on him by the Chinese.

The retriever came on with its load as soon as the 'dozer had cleared the road. It loomed up on the ridgeline like a pre-historic reptile, the two-ton bunker dangling from its boom.

This part of the operation was precarious. Incoming shells landed closer and closer; there was no time to tarry. Two members of the retriever's crew hung out of their hatches holding heavy guy lines attached to the bunker to keep the bulky object from swaying.

The driver of the retriever, Sergeant William M. Mathieu, drove to the prepared hole and swung the bunker into it as easily as he might have dropped a nickel in a parking meter.

"Operation Lady" was almost completed. The hole had been dug. The bunker had been placed. Now the dirt around the hole had to be pushed back in around the bunker to give it added protection.

Fury seemed to rise in the Commies as they began to realize that the brazen operation promised to be successful. Their artillery, mortar and machinegun fire picked up. Chinese "76s" chased the retriever back to our lines. Friendly fire was passed overhead. Corp. Burns, undismayed by the enemy fire, pulled out again and calmly pushed the needed dirt around the bunker and returned safely to our lines. A bunker had been set up in plain sight of the enemy, and under his fire without losing a man. The only casualty was a portion of the right rear of the tankdozer which had been torn off by a near-miss

The entire operation—from start to finish—took only 90 minutes.

How long would the bunker stay on "Lady"? Certainly the matter would be disputed in days to come, for surely the Commies would try to obliterate our "improvement."

In this chess-game war, we had moved another pawn into the enemy's king-row.

Denmark's share in the Korean War is this completely equipped floating hospital

Photos by MSgt. H. B. Wells Leatherneck Staff Photographer

ANDIA

by MSgt. Robert T. Fugate
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

HEN THE DANISH government supported the United Nations resolution, accusing North Korea of an act of aggression, Denmark was faced with the problem of adding her assistance to the UN cause. She is a little country with a population of slightly more than four million people, and some of her small standing army had already been committed to the support of NATO forces in Europe.

The UN assembly suggested an answer to the problem. Denmark might outfit a hospital ship and place it at the disposal of the UN Command.

The Danish government welcomed the suggestion and chartered the East Asiatic Steamship Company's 8500-ton



Marine Harvey L. Ryno, wounded while on patrol, is fed by Danish Nurse Ester Chrestensen. Jutlandia has very few medical corpsmen



passenger-freighter, the Jutlandia, at that time engaged in regular runs between New York and Copenhagen.

In three months the Jutlandia was converted into a hospital ship at a cost

to the Danish government of about one million dollars. The Danish Red Cross assumed the responsibility for the organization of the ship's hospital and its staff.

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JUTLANDIA (cont.)

On January 23, 1951, the ship left Copenhagen for Korea. That first expedition was under the command of the former president of the Danish Red Cross, Commodore Kai Hammerich, Royal Danish Navy. Commodore Hammerich has remained with the Jutlandia through all her missions to Korea and is still her commander.

In the 18 months of her first two missions, about 3000 wounded of 20 nations were hospitalized on the Danish ship. She made two trips to Europe during this time carrying the wounded of many nations back to their homelands. On those first two return trips, the Jutlandia covered a distance equaling two and a half trips around the world.

She returned to Denmark again in 1952 for two major improvements. A helicopter deck was mounted on her stern and she obtained two heavy seagoing ambulances. These additions have enabled the *Jutlandia* to serve in the Korean coastal waters directly in support of the battlefront. On its two previous missions the *Jutlandia* had been stationed at Pusan.

Currently she alternates with two American hospital ships in the Korean coastal waters. The three schedules are so coordinated that two hospital ships are on duty at all times in the waters just adjacent to the Marine front lines. The third ship is in Japan during the interval, picking up more supplies.

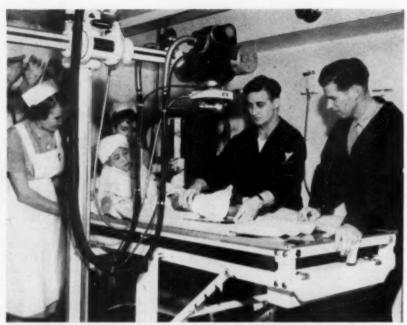
Denmark also contributed some of her best professional personnel to work the hospital-side of the Jutlandia. Unlike American vessels, the doctors, nurses and technicians are civilians. They have contracts with the Danish Red Cross for specific periods of time aboard the ship and carry ranks-of-office while in the war sone, but when their contracts terminate they return to private practices in Denmark.

Senior Medical Officer aboard the Jutlandia is a professional Naval officer but he is also a doctor. Captain H. H. Zimsen, Royal Danish Navy, now holds this very responsible position.

Chief of surgery is Professor Jens K. Foged—renowned for his achievements in plastic surgery. Equally famous Dr. Chresten Faarup heads the medical department.

The vessel is divided into four main sections: (1) General Surgery; (2) Thoracic (chest) Surgery; (3) Neuro-Surgery; and (4) The Medical Section, equipped with special laboratories for clinical and bacteriological research.

A ward is available for any possible epidemic disease cases and a clinic is maintained for dental and facial sur-



South Korean child has wounded foot x-rayed aboard the Jutlandia by Navy corpsman and Danish technician assisted by Danish nurses

gery. Cargo holds have been converted into gleaming hospital wards with accommodations for 350 patients normally—500 patients in cases of emergency.

Three operating rooms are equipped for special surgery. The hospital also

includes an eye clinic where a gigantic magnet is used to remove steel particles from the eye. There are x-ray clinics, a department for electrotherapy, a pharmacy and the necessary laboratories.

The Jutlandia is experimenting with a new type of hospital bunk, designed



Between their regular duties, nurses find time to join convalescing patients in a card game. Danish nurses and doctors speak English



Jutlandia's medical record section, staffed by both Danish and U. S. Naval personnel and Danish Red Cross officers, handles a large job

to swing free on horizontal pivots. This simple device allows the patient to remain level in the bunk instead of being tipped when the ship rolls in rough seas.

Nurses aboard the Jutlandia perform all of the bedside nursing tasks usually assigned to corpsmen in the American Navy. They administer to all the

bedside needs of the patients in ad-

dition to keeping the wards clean. The heavy manual labor is left for a few Danish corpsmen aboard the ship. Unlike American hospital ships, none of the patients are required to do any work-even as little as a sweep-down. The nurses, even with their tiring

Major General Edwin A. Pollock, Commanding General IstMarDiv., chats with Pfc Robert A. Barcroft during visit aboard the Jutlandia

work load, are ever conscious of their patients' welfare and health. It is not unusual to see nurses, in their off moments or when actually not on duty, stop and play cards with convalescing patients.

The nurses sign voluntary one-year contracts and their ship has over 2000 standing applications from other nurses in Denmark who are awaiting their turn to serve aboard the Jutlandia in this United Nations' fight.

The Marines hospitalized aboard the Jutlandia are amazed at the individual care and consideration given to each patient. One of the Marines has resolved, after recovery, to have engraved on the back of his dog tags: "If wounded, please send straight to the Intlandia.

Both American Marines and members of the Korean Marine Corps are presently being "air-vaced" to the vessel. After being brought to a frontline dressing station, and if their condition warrants, the patients are picked up by one of the Marine helicopter squadrons and flown directly to the hospital ship. One day's patients run the gauntlet from serious burns to compound fractures to serious shrapnel and gun-shot cases.

There is an unusual lack of chest wounds aboard the Jutlandia. Professor Foged attributes this encouraging fact to the armored vests being used by the frontline Marines.

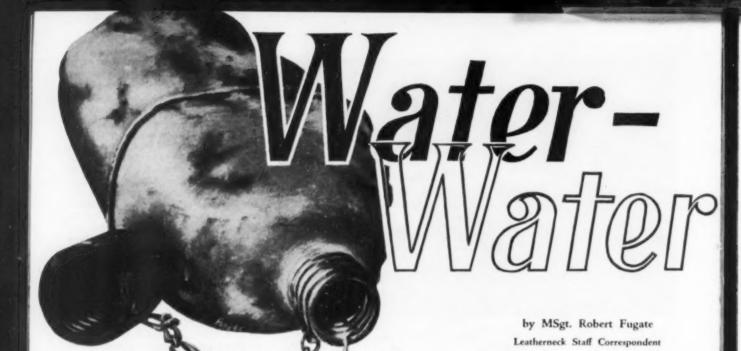
For the most part the chiefs of each of the departments carry the rank of colonel. Senior technicians are majors; doctors and senior ward nurses are captains; nurses and technicians have the rank of first lieutenant.

The entire staff consists of 15 doctors. 45 nurses, 30 corpsmen and stretcher men in addition to the secretaries, a masseuse, laboratory assistants, the pharmacist and a chaplain. The ship has a crew of about 100. In all there are about 200 Danes aboard.

A small staff of American Naval men are also aboard the Jutlandia. The group is headed by Lieutenant Howard H. Mayville, Medical Service Corps, USN. One of its functions is liaison between the Danes and the American-United Nations' forces. In addition they perform the usual tasks of a medical records section aboard a hospital ship.

Each patient brought aboard is carefully logged in by this office and the treatment given the patient is carefully noted on each individual's record. In fact, they keep a daily record on each patient. Upon the patient's recovery the group discharges him or sends him to a shore-based hospital if the recovery will require more time. Space is important and room must be made for the arrival of new patients.

There is no language barrier aboard the Jutlandia. (continued on page 80)



SUPPLY OF FRESH, clear, drinkable water for large armies operating in the field has always been a problem, but the men of the First Marine Division aren't worrying; they have plenty of fresh

drinking water for all their personal needs. The efforts of the water platoon of the division's 1st Engineer Battalion are dedicated to thirst prevention in Korea.

CWO Fred S. Huneycutt heads the

platoon which is presently operating ten separate water points throughout the sector being held by the First Division. This number can be increased or diminished depending upon the men to be served and the perimeter to be covered.

Gunner Huneycutt has spent the past nine years of his 22-year Marine Corps service in phases of water supply. He genially refers to those organizations using the water prepared by his platoon as his "customers."

Enthusiastically he announces: "We are public servants and our business is to serve that public with water. It still holds true that a satisfied customer is a good customer."

And the "customers" seem to be satisfied. At one water point, headed by Corporal John K. Niemzak, Jr., approximately 65 per cent of the water is dispensed to units other than Marine units. At another point approximately 35 per cent of the water goes to other units. Other United Nations forces drive miles out of their way to drink the water which is processed by the Marines.

Refined operational methods used by the water platoon have all but eliminated the foreign tastes in the natural water and made it comparable to any used by American cities.

When "customers" drive into the "service-station" water points they receive their supply from fire hoses with special nozzles. Two-inch hoses have large nozzles for the big 250, 500 and 700 gallon tankers that pull in for

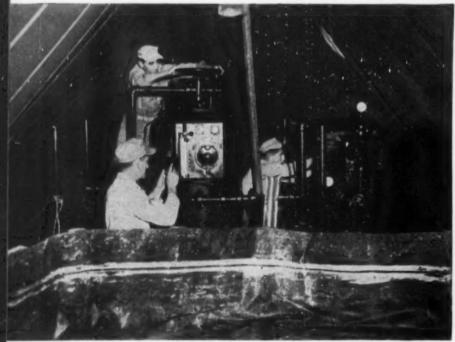


Photo by MSgt. H. B. Welle Marines operate water purification equipment at their sand-bed mobile unit. No drinks on the house until stored agua is tested for purity

water. Other hoses usually carry small adapter nozzles for filling five-gallon water cans for personal use.

There is no waiting for the water trucks at the points. In most cases a circular drive-in approach allows assembly-line catering.

Presently the First Division's water platoon is using three different methods of purifying water—portable units, mobile units and the new experimental diatomite system.

At many of the water points, small dams have been thrown across the source of water to insure a small reserve lake. In addition, a filter basin tank is filled to its 3000-gallon capacity, fresh water can be taken immediately from it and dispensed to the "customer."

The mobile units use a gas chlorinator and sand-bed filter principle. Water drawn from the filter basin passes through this sand bed and chlorinator before being stored for distribution.

In the diatomite system, a mined earth called diatomaceous silica is used. Mixed with the water drawn from the filter basin and forced through a series of 14 septums in a special machine this silica clings to the walls of the septums. Water passing through

extra pump motor on hand for substitution if the one they are using goes bad. This reserve pump can be hooked up in seconds.

All of the equipment is repaired in the engineers' own shop; even the motors are overhauled there.

Every storage tank at each water point is inspected at half-hour intervals by the personnel stationed at the point. This is done by means of a chlorine residual test with a visual comparator. In addition, the Naval Epidemic Discase Control Unit attached to the Marines holds regular unannounced inspections of each point during which they take their own tests of the water. Samples of the water are taken back to their laboratories for more thorough tests.

Nothing is overlooked in providing the Marines in Korea with pure water for personal and cooking purposes. Men on the points inspect the containers brought to them for water; if those containers are not clean, no water is given until the container passes inspection.

Master Sergeant William E. Haberkorn, NCO in Charge of the platoon explained, "There is no sensible reason to purify water for the men and then put it in a dirty container."

When a new water point is established, or when an old one is to be moved to a new location, a careful survey must be made. Several questions have to be answered in CWO

TURN PAGE

and every drop to drink! The three purification systems of the First's Engineer Battalion provide thousands of gallons for thirsty men on the line

is dug near the point and natural seepage from the lake into this basin provides partial filteration before the final processing is done by one of the three methods of water purification.

The portable units draw water from one of these filter basins and pump it to huge rubberized-nylon storage tanks. A measured amount of chlorine is added to that water while it is being violently agitated. By the time the

this mesh is cleared of all harmful impurities.

All three units are backwashed; periodically water is forced through them in the reverse direction to clean out all the impurities collected by the filters.

The platoon has a remarkable record of continuous operation. They attribute this record to preventive maintenance on their gear. Each point has an



Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wells
Marine oasis is patronized by two Canadian dry
infantrymen of the British Commonwealth Division



Sgt. P. Gainan and CWO F. Huneycutt inspect a pump used for filling a 3000-gallon water tank



Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wells

Landscaped water points resemble neat miniature parks, nestled against the drab Korean hills. Men keep the areas squared away after hours

WATER-WATER (cont.)

Huneycutt's mind before he will relocate one of these points or establish a new one. Is it near the source of water that doesn't have too much bacteria?

Is it located strategically so that several units may draw from the point?

Will the source provide enough water, even in the hottest months, to maintain the point?

Can a water point be established so that it is not only accessible to the front lines but also protected from enemy fire?

All ten of the division's water points fulfill these requirements.

Each water point is manned by an average of three men and although the normal operational hours are from 5:30 A.M. to 8:00 P.M. seven days a week, a man is on watch at all times. Emergency issues of water are made at any time.

The men are rotated periodically among the three systems of water purification units used by the Marines. Thus any one of the men in the platoon can operate any of the three systems used.

Three 3000-gallon tanks at each point assure a continuous supply of fresh water. Standard operating procedure demands that at the close of each normal working day a minimum of 6000 gallons must be on hand. The first "customers" in the morning need not wait while new water is being purified. As a tank becomes dry it is refilled with clear fresh purified water so that the gallons-on-hand ratio is never lessened.

It has been estimated that the water purified by the First Marine Division's water points each month is enough to meet the needs of a city the size of Grand Island, Nebraska; even if men were washing vehicles and using water as is done in the average American city. But there is no waste in Korea; each drop is used cautiously. Vehicle washing and non-essential water usage is done in un-treated streams.

Water purification is a large job in itself, but the platoon also makes all the distilled water for the batteries in those vehicles used in the division. They have also held a regular school for the Korean Marine Corps personnel to indoctrinate them into American standards of water purification.

Morale of this platoon is remarkably high. The men at the points have decorated and landscaped their individual points which serve as combination living-working quarters. In the interest of health and sanitary policy they are kept spotlessly clean. Many of the men, on their own time and on their own initiative, have made rock walk-ways, planted trees and dressed up their points.



All points conscientiously know that a man can do without food for several days, if necessary, but he needs drinking water to prevent dehydration.

In this essential service, the men of the water platoon of the 1st Engineer Battalion, First Marine Division, are determined to give the rest of the fighting men in Korea pure water whenever they need it.





Photo by MSgt. R. T. Fugate drive-in permits fast for water customers

Gyrene Gyngles

Mary Lou

I had a gal in Frisco who was easy on the eyes.

She made a gorgeous five feet two, for me a perfect size.

Her hair was blonde and curly. Her eyes were pools of blue.

Her face was bright as sunshine and her name was Mary Lou.

Her form was like DeMilo (only Mary Lou had arms).

It was heaven just to know her, to hold her many charms.

Her voice was soft and tender when she whispered in my ear

"Marine, I'll always love you, come back and I'll be here."

So I loaded on the transport with my sea bag and my gear.

It broke my heart to leave her there, a'standing on the pier.

But I knew she would be faithful every lonely day and night

For she told me as I left her and promised she would write.

The days dragged into weeks and the weeks passed slowly by.

Rotation was the topic for the time was drawing nigh

My morale was never shaken, my faith in her survived

For some days letters two and three from Mary Lou arrived.

Her words were so endearing, they thrilled me to the core

They spoke with tender meaning and I read them o'er and o'er.

She planned a happy future for our life that lay ahead

In glowing terms she talked about the day that we would wed.

But I knew she grew impatient as I read between the lines

And I tried to reassure her, oh so very many times.

I spoke of all my buddies, how they were waiting, too,

Their hopes and dreams and eager hearts for girls like Mary Lou.

I told her not of sorrow, of grief nor sacrifice.

Marines with no tomorrow who gasp for breath and life

And above it all the greatest dread—the War Department phrase

The telegram that sends regrets to strike the one who prays.

She knew not of bullets nor the shrapnel's deadly whine

Where the next shriek of a dying man might very well be mine

A wretched soul in anguish with horror on his face

As parts of him that once were man now end in empty space.

These things I couldn't tell her, these tales I couldn't write

For my soul rebelled within me at the horror of the sight

So I wrote her of the battles Marines had

won with pride, of the Glory covered outfit where men for honors vied.

I told her of the Spirit of the gallant lads in green,

How friend and foe alike respect United

Thus I dealt with her impatience which she could not disguise and overlooked her fearsome doubts which seemed to grow in size.

Soon the Spring ran into Summer and the Summer into Fall

My rotation days were numbered and the time began to crawl.

So I sweated out the hours, 'till the day I packed my gear,

But my joy was tinged with sorrow for my comrades fallen here.

There was martial music playing when we entered 'Frisco Bay

And cheering crowds along the pier to greet us from the fray.

The overwhelming welcome home was thrilling through and through,

But the thrill I sought with hungry eyes was the sight of Mary Lou.

She was waiting as she promised and rushed into my arms.

She seemed so sweet and tender, unspoiled by all her charms.

The tears streamed down her happy face a sight I'll ne'er forget;

My doubting heart was filled with joy when past and present met.

I was glad I hadn't told her of the war I

Her innocence of horror was refreshing to my mind:

Her sweet and gentle manner was the lift I needed so.

I wondered if she saw the strain, I hoped she didn't know.

TSqt. Curtis W. Jordan





THE LAST

by Frank Scott York

ARLIE LOOKED AT the hill. It wasn't much of a hill as hills go but it was the only hill in the world.

His hand was clammy and cold around the carbine. He extracted a limp cigarette from his blouse pocket and lit it with his free hand. Then he stared again across the twisted ravine—at the hill.

"It's gonna be rough," Hennessey said softly.

Carlie nodded absently. "There'll be rougher ones, Henny."

Hennessey pushed his helmet back and flicked sweat from his eyes. "Like fightin' a war on a roller-coaster. All up and down, eh Carlie?"

"There'll be rougher ones," he repeated.

Hennessey looked at him, smiled, "Brother, I'm glad you're along. When they get you I'll know this war ain't so safe any more."

The hill across the ravine was quiet; a low, rolling hump of bright browns and yellows in the early sun. There was no movement on it but the enemy would be there, watching and waiting, the rice a hard lump of fear in their bellies but their hands strong around their rifles.

"How many does this make for you, Carlie?"

Carlie's fingers were mechanically checking the grenades slung across his chest. He turned to Hennessey. "Maybe 20 or 30 . . . what's the difference? Start counting at the 'Canal." His face twisted into a hard smile. "I was a war baby, Henny; I'm 28 years old and this is my racket. When you're back driving that beer truck in Albany, I'll still be going up hills. One hill is just like another except for the names of the guys who don't reach the top. Better hook on your bayonet, lad. More than likely this is gonna wind up another one of those pig-sticking parties."

The small man swallowed and looked away. "You think so, Carlie?"

"I know so. Them boys across the gully are all hopped up on dope and phoney ideals. They gotta be pulled off that hill like crabgrass." He scanned the sky nervously. "I wish to hell this party would get started."

It did, almost immediately, with the crash of artillery behind them.

They listened to the flutter of shells overhead and watched the hill shudder and throw up splashes of earth and fire. Mortars joined the barrage with their flat undertone. Off to their left, the

TURN PAGE



machine-guns opened up, spraying the crest in long, coughing bursts.

Carlie bit his lip, tasted blood and cursed himself. He lowered his eyes for a moment to the earth, his head turned away from the others.

Something was wrong with him lately. He hadn't felt this fear since the very first attacks, way back in the early days. He felt the muscles of his back tighten and jump with the explosions and he had to choke back the scream that suddenly hung in his throat.

He forced himself to look around at his squad.

They were silent, preoccupied, watching the hill they would soon assault. Several of the men felt his eyes and turned with quick, uncertain grins. He forced himself to grin back.

He'd been like these boys—once. A kid on his first fire fight with the fear pulling new lines around the mouth and eyes. Lines that hardened and set in time.

He had the sudden feeling that he was a ghost; that he'd been killed a long time ago, on some other hill, and would spend his eternity facing an enemy over a few chopped-up acres of real estate. Names came back to him; the names of the long dead; Harris, Matouk, Sheldon, Blinky, Chenoweth . . . were they here too, peering over, waiting for the jump-off, the way they waited on Guadalcanal, Munda, Iwo, Okinawa, Korea?

Hennessey was shouting something over the rolling explosions from across the ravine. "Maybe they'll be dead, Carlie. Maybe they'll all be scared off..."

"No," he roared, for all of them to hear. "They'll be waiting for you . . . don't kid yourself . . . and Henny, I told you to hook on that bayonet!"

"OK, Carlie, you should know." Hennessey pulled the blade from its scabbard, tested the razor-edge gently on his arm, and grinned at Carlie. "If you're worried," he yelled, "stick close to me, Carlie."

Like all of them before him, he thought; scared as hell but still cocky.

The stink of cordite, hot and acrid, drifted back with the wind. Carlie coughed and started to reach for his canteen; then he pulled his hand away.

What the hell was the matter with him? Like a damned boot. How many of these deals do you have to go through before you remember to keep your belly empty and your rifle full? Still, no matter how much you learned it wasn't any good unless that goddess called "Luck" was riding up the hill on your shoulder.

Lieutenant Rankin waved them forward a full minute before the barrage ceased.

Carlie pushed himself up wearily and glanced about at the others. All along the line, men rose, almost casually. They stooped a little over their weapons, facing the enemy. His eyes swept the line critically. Good dispersion, if they only remembered not to bunch up when they reached the upslope. A number of men met his look and smiled. Some of the tension in his chest eased. Carlie . . . old pappy Carlie is still with us . . .

Lieut. Rankin waved at him and he nodded back. The men moved forward, spreading out, without conversation.

Carlie felt his squad behind him, felt their eyes on his back and their step matching his. He looked over his shoulder, growled at Floyd to keep his distance, gestured for Hennessey to take up the slack on the flank. Good boys, all of them. God, he thought, when I was on the 'Canal, most of them were in grade school.

They moved downslope quicker now,



almost to the ravine. The explosions overhead were falling off; soon they would be in the target area. But the machine-guns kept up their wicked chatter, keeping the Commies overhead close to their ground.

The enemy held his fire till they had almost cleared the ravine. Then mud spattered in front of Carlie and someone to his right coughed wetly and fell. Then he heard it, the hysterical whine of bullets and the first shrill, defiant screams overhead. They had been waiting, all right . . .

He turned and bawled hoarsely, "Keep moving! Don't stop . . ."

The men had hesitated. Now they followed him over the rocks, their faces serious, dripping with sweat.

When they started up the hill, Carlie directed his squad by hand, pointing out their cover, flagging them on. His eyes swept the slope, recorded the danger spots where the enemy had an unrestricted field of fire and the dips in

the ground into which a man could throw himself and live—till he moved up again.

The spitting death whipped into them now, furiously seeking flesh and bone. Grenades rolled down the hill, into their midst, exploding in the rocks, spraying steel and stone. The first mortars flowered in searing bursts. And over it all, the machine-guns and rifles lashed at them.

Carlie's mouth was dry and his nostrils burned with heat. He went down on one knee and emptied his carbine at the enemy they still could not see. A body rolled against his knee; then down the slope, into the ravine.

Off to his right, Hennessey was shouting something Carlie couldn't hear. The small man was flat on his stomach, head twisted toward him. Carlie looked back over his shoulder and cursed the number of bodies. Only half-way up. They were losing too many men.

God, he thought, they must have a regiment up there.

Hennessey rolled over close to him and lay on his back, spread-eagled and panting. "Lieutenant Rankin got it. What do we do, Carlie?"

"How's it look over on the flank?"

"Bad. We're farthest up. Morley's squad was wiped out in the ravine. We're bein' ripped to pieces, Carlie. Hell, they didn't say the whole gook army was up there."

"We got as much chance getting back as we do getting to the top."

They both flinched as a mortar shell exploded 20 yards away. Shrapnel scraped a rock next to Carlie's head.

"Go back to your position. When I signal, start up. Flag the others on. The thing's all fouled up, but we gotta keep moving."

"Whatever you say, Carlie . . ."

He watched Hennessey roll back to his position.

And now he knew it.

This would be the last hill.

It had been there, in the back of his mind, all morning. Carlie uncapped his canteen and took a long swallow, oblivious of the noise, the heat, the dead around him.

Hennessey was watching him. He grinned at him and winked. The kid would be a damn good Marine if he lived through this and made it up a few more hills.

The fear had left him, he was resigned and even a little curious about death. It could be, he knew, a great hammer that slammed the life out of you before you knew it. Or it could be a slow, painful wait, while your life flowed out of your body. Either way, he had seen too much of it to tremble at the thought. The last hill,



he reflected, that's all it is . . . the last hill.

He braced himself, tensing the tired muscles in his legs. He got up fast, jerked the carbine over his head and pointed up the slope.

"Move . . . let's move . . . !"

The words were a croak, but Hennessey picked them up, bellowed them, started up after Carlie. The others hesitated, then followed, yelling and firing as they stumbled and slipped over the rocks.

Now they were in full view of the bunkers. Spitting, steel fingers poked out through slits in the heavy logs, traversing every foot of the approach. Carlie emptied his carbine at the nearest bunker and dove to one side, clutching for his grenades. He threw two of them from a position, flat on his stomach. The first bounced off, exploded in front of the bunker, but the second carried through the slit in a lazy, looping arc. The steel fingers jumped and vanished in the mushrooming concussion behind them.

He craned his neck toward the flanks. The decimated squads had closed in to pistol range and the crackle of carbines and the thumping of M-1s drowned out the shrill screeching from behind the enemy bunkers and from within their revetments.

A metal fist careened off the side of his helmet and Carlie went over backwards, rolled, and was stopped by a rock braced against his back. For a moment he looked up at the slowly revolving sky and listened dully to the ringing in his head. Then he forced himself to his knees, to his feet, and staggered again toward the crest. He knew he was shouting; he could feel the rasp of it in his chest, but the noises all around him drowned out his cries.

Sixty-two Marines approached the dug-in enemy.

Bulky-padded figures were everywhere; a chanting tidal wave of bayonets and cracking rifles. He saw Hennessey go to one knee and drop six of them, jerking the shots off as fast as he could work the trigger.

The Marines faltered and stopped before the bulk of the enemy. Then they were stumbling back, yard by yard, still firing, clubbing and thrusting. Carlie felt himself going back down the slope with the others until a powerful, hate-grinning soldier singled him out and charged, working the both on his rifle. Carlie prayed there was a round left in the chamber and fired from the hip. The grin became a red smear and the soldier dropped.

The men didn't turn their backs; they went reluctantly, piling up the dead before the onrushing enemy.

The breath sobbed in Carlie's chest and he knew that only a handful would get back down the slope, into the ravine. They could cut down ten of the enemy for every one of their dead—and still be cut to pieces.

He stopped, leaning forward against the slope and jammed his last clip in the carbine. Then he turned, looking out over the ragged line of retreat. He shouted, and, although the men could not hear him, they knew he would fall back no farther. They saw it in the angle of his body—the way he crouched, ready to go back up. And they knew it because he was Carlie and he had been through them all and had gone up many hills.

He lurched up the slope, slowly, foot by foot, oblivious of the others. His carbine bucked in his hand, and when it was empty, he threw it aside and unsheathed his knife.

The men held their ground, watched him walk into the enemy, go down and stagger up again, the knife flashing and hacking. They saw it and they moved back up the slope, cutting and shooting their way into the midst of the enemy. Their bayonets flashed red; they had no opportunity to reload; they bit, kicked and stabbed till they had gained the crest. The enemy who did not die was routed down the reverse slope. The enemy died in his bunker and in the rocks and torn earth that was no longer his. Eighteen minutes after the first Marine had crossed the ravine, the hill was taken.

Hennessey moved among the dead, an unlit cigarette dangling from his lips. He found Carlie under four dead soldiers, his knife buried to the haft in a neck. He set his rifle down and the others walked over slowly, limping, bleeding.

"Carlie," Hennessey said, as he lit a cigarette and stared down at the dead, unhelmeted man who had gone up his last hill.

They stood, unmoving for several minutes. Somewhere down the hill a wounded man called for a corpsman.

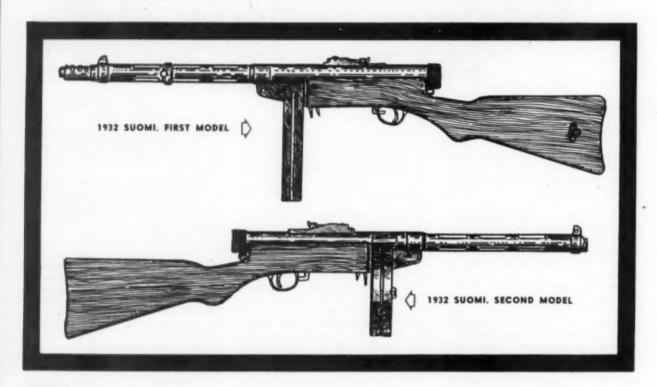
"I hope," Hennessey said, "he knew that we'd follow him. I sure hope he knew . . ."

The

by Roger Marsh

Suomi Pistol

PART II



machine pistol made its appearance at the outbreak of the Gran Chaco War between Bolivia and Paraguay. By the time the war ended in 1935 the role of the machine-pistol in modern warfare had been thoroughly established, and the outbreak of the Spanish Civil War in the next year made certain the lesson learned would not be forgotten.

Most of the arms which had been produced were of the standard Model 1932 pattern in caliber 9-mm. Parabellum. The arm is a straight blowback fed from box or drum magazines and firing from the open bolt position. It is normally fitted with a fire-selector switch.

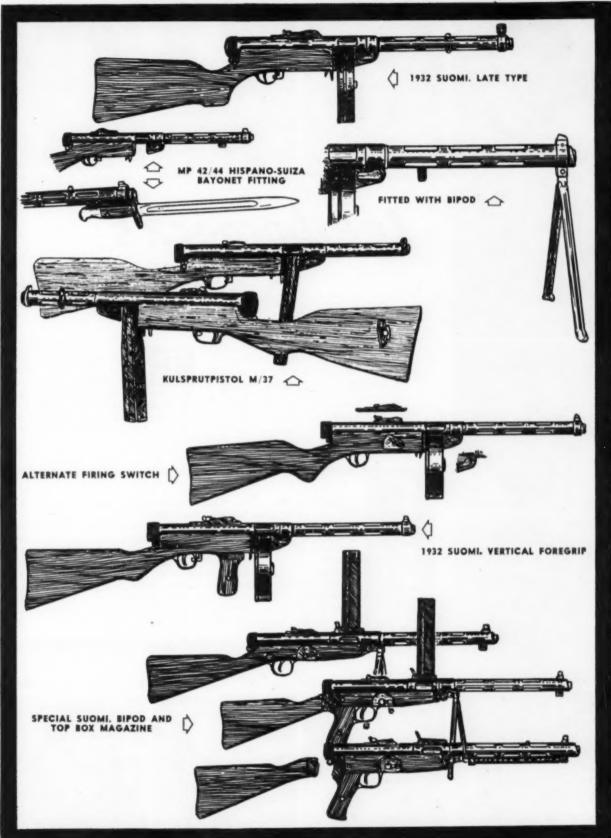
The brief Russo-Finnish War of 1939-1940 showed the Russians how effective the Suomi could be. They devised a special 70-round drum for the Degtyarev PPD34/38 and developed their drum-fed PPD1940 as a result of their Finnish experiences.

The fact that the Suomi was not adopted by any of the large major powers is no reflection on its capabilities. The arm, unfortunately, was produced in a small country and was the type popularly accepted only by nations which already had designers and the industries capable of producing adequate designs of the same type of arm.

Indeed, arms by A. J. Lahti, the designer of the Suomi pistol, have never

been widely used by any country except Finland and in a few cases by her Scandinavian neighbors. However, arms designers all over the world have borrowed freely from his designs. Lahti is acknowledged as a major figure in the world of arms; he has designed everything from auto-loading pistols to automatic cannons and they all worked successfully.

The Suomi itself is now fading out. Too many submachine guns were produced during World War II and too many countries undertook the development of their own arms of this class. The Suomi was gradually squeezed out, especially during the period of Finland's enforced inactivity immediately after World War II.



THE LABRATOR









BILLY MIXON

TOM CARODINE

BILL MAYES

Leatherneck's '52 All-Marine

by MSgt. Thurston A. Willis

HE SIXTH ANNUAL Leatherneck All-Marine football teams were completely dominated by the four top teams in the Marine Corps. In selecting the 1952 All-Marine teams, Marine sports writers picked 11 men from Parris











ENDJim Mutscheller, Quantico6'	215	Ibs.
ENDBob Schnelker, Parris Island6'3"	205	lbs.
TACKLE Tex Lawrence, San Diego6'1"	195	Ibs.
TACKLE Rex Boggan, Parris Island6'3"	230	lbs.
GUARDAl Viola, Camp Lejeune6'4"	200	lbs.
GUARD		
CENTER George Radosevich, Parris Island6'1"	220	lbs.
QUARTERBACKSam Vacanti, Parris Island5'11	"190	Ibs.
HALFBACK Billy Mixon, Parris Island5'11'	"185	lbs.
HALFBACK Tom Carodine, San Diego6'	185	1bs.
FULLBACKBill Hayes, Parris Island5'11	"180	lbs.

CARL PLANTHOLT



REX BOGGAN

BOB SCHNELKER





SHORON

RADOSEVICH











ORVILLE WILLIAMS



Football Teams

Island, five from Camp Lejeune, four from San Diego and two from Quantico.

An offensive team and defensive team were selected because of the predominant use of the two platoon system. This is the first time Leatherneck has picked two first teams. A recent ruling by the rules committee of the National Collegiate Athletic Association has abolished the two platoon system. This means that Marine teams, which accept the NCAA policies, will do away with the two platoon system. Next year Leatherneck will go back to selecting a single first team.

TURN PAGE







TACKLE...... Art Davis, Camp Lejeune...........6'2".....225 lbs. LINEBACKER...... Bob Goode, San Diego.................6'4".....220 lbs. LINEBACKER..... Bob Griffin, San Diego................6'3".....240 lbs. DEFENSIVE BACK...Orville Williams, Camp Lejeune......5'9"....196 lbs. DEFENSIVE BACK...John Idzik, Parris Island............5'10"...180 lbs.



ART DAVIS



DICK LASHLEY





ALL-MARINE FOOTBALL (cont.)

The major honors went to the East Coast championship Parris Island team. The South Carolinians finished their season with a nine won, three lost and one tied record. The highlight of their season was the 20-20 tie with the previously undefeated and untied Villanova Wildcats. In addition to their regular season play, the Parris Island team played in two bowl games, winning both. The Fort Jackson, S. C., Army team was defeated 19-7 in the Legion Bowl, and the Fort Benning, Ga., Army team dropped a 49-0 decision to the Marines in the Christmas Bowl.

The San Diego Recruit Depot team finished with a 7-1 record for the season. Their only defeat came at the hands of the neighboring San Diego Naval Training Center eleven, 27-21.

San Diego defeated Parris Island in the Boot Bowl 21-12 at Balboa Stadium and by virtue of this victory over the East Coast Marine Champions became All-Marine Champions for 1952. San Diego Naval Training Cen-



ter, incidentally, was runner-up for the All-Service Championship title. Bolling Field was first.

Camp Lejeune Devildogs racked up a 7-2 record for the season. Included among their victims were the Quantico Marines, Fort Eustis, Xavier University, and the University of Dayton.

The Quantico Marines roared back from a disastrous 1951 season to win eight and lose three. In 1951 the Quantico team had their worst season—six losses, five wins. Bolling Air Force Base, the All-Service Champions, Parris Island and Camp Lejeune were the only teams to take the measure of the Virginians. Highlights of the Quantico season were victories over Holy Cross, Fordham and Xavier.

The Camp Pendleton team finished their season with a 6-4 record. The Cherry Point Flyers won three, and lost eight. El Toro finished their season with a two won, six lost and one tied record.

Here are the Leatherneck All-Marine Teams as selected by Marine sports writers throughout the nation:

DEFENSIVE TEAM

Jerry Elliott of Parris Island and Harrison Frasier of Camp Lejeune took the nod for the end positions. These two ends were defensive bulwarks for their respective teams. Turning their end was almost a vain task.

The tackles are Roscoe Hansen of Parris Island and Art Davis of Camp Lejeune. Hansen is a burly 6' 3", 235 pound former University of North Carolina and Philadelphia Eagle tackle. A thorn in the sides of all Parris Island opponents all season, he stopped many an enemy thrust at the goal line. Art Davis played center in high school and college but didn't seem out of place at the tackle slot. A hard charging player, he spent most of the season in the backfield of teams opposing Camp Lejeune.

The guard positions go to Dick Lashley and Gil Bucci of Parris Island. In Bucci and Lashley, Parris Island had the finest center of the line defense in Marine football. Both guards played four years of college football. Lashley also played four years of ball with the Air Force. The two teamed up to stop thrusts at the center of the powerful Parris Island team.

Bob Goode and Bob Griffin won honors for their line-backing with the ing the 1952 season, this pass snarer scored 12 touchdowns and gained 955 yards.

George Radosevich, a cool-headed, consistent player for the Parris Island eleven, won the center post. Bill Jesse's name is conspicuously absent from the line-up. The 1952 season found Jesse in Korea. He held the center berth for five straight years.

The tackle posts go to Tex Lawrence of San Diego and Rex Boggan of Parris Island. Tex Lawrence is making his third appearance on an All-Marine team. In 1949-50 he won All-Marine honors with the Quantico Marines. Lawrence, a four year veteran with the Naval Academy eleven, is one of the better blockers in the business. Rex Boggan is a 6' 3", 230 pound, red head. A three-year varsity player with "Ole Miss", Boggan's blocking on running and passing was outstanding all during the 1952 season.

Al Viola and Carl Plantholt of Camp Lejeune won top honors for the guard positions. Viola and Plantholt were versatile players, capable of playing on either offense or defense. Although they are offense guards, their block-

Four top teams dominated '52 Marine gridirons. Leatherneck selects its two platoons of All-Stars

San Diego team. These two former college players are given a large part of the credit for the Recruit Depot's fine 7-1 record. Goode was an All-Southwest Conference back with Texas A&M while Griffin performed his chores for the University of Arkansas.

Orville Williams of Camp Lejeune and John Idzik of Parris Island were selected as defensive backs. Williams, a former Little All-American back from Butler University, was a standout against passes all season. Idzik was a terrific pass defender and line-backer for the Parris Island eleven.

Don Scott of Quantico was selected for the safety position on the basis of his fine tackling in the secondary posi-

OFFENSIVE TEAM

Jim Mutscheller of Quantico and Bob Schnelker of Parris Island were unanimous choices for the flank positions. Jim Mutscheller, former All-American defensive end from Notre Dame, is a terrific competitor and plays equally well on offense or defense. In addition to his value as a defensive end, he scored ten touchdowns during the 1952 season. Bob Schnelker played with the 1951 Parris Island team. Dur-

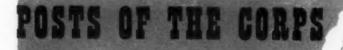
ing opened big holes in the center of opponents' lines for the convenience of their backs.

For his all around field generalship, Sam Vacanti of Parris Island was selected to quarterback the Leatherneck All-Marine team. Vacanti, a deadly accurate passer and a former Purdue and Iowa player, turned in an outstanding job all season.

Two speed merchants won honors at the halfback positions. Billy Mixon of Parris Island and Tom Carodine of San Diego were selected from a large list of outstanding backs. Mixon, a 1951 selection for All-Marine honors, was equally effective running up the center of the line or skirting the ends. Tom Carodine, 6', 185 pounds, is a speedy, hard running, aggressive player. Once past the line of scrimmage he was hard to bring down.

Bill Hayes, of PI, is a repeat selection for the fullback job. One of the most consistent ground gainers in the Marine Corps, Hayes was on *Leatherneck's* 1951 All-Marine team.

The 22 members of the 1952 All-Marine teams were selected by sports writers at the seven Marine Bases and Air Stations that fielded football teams for the 1952 season.



BERMUDA

by MSgt. Steven Marcus

Photos by MSgt. John T. Connolly and MSgt. Steven Marcus

IX DUNGAREE-CLAD Marines, rifles slung over their shoulders, walked out onto the crumbling remains of a ten-foothigh stone bridge. They adjusted their rifle slings, sank into the sitting position, and cranked off a few snapping-in shots. When "commence firing" came from an NCO who hovered over a field telephone at the rear of the bridge, they loaded and began firing at targets which had been raised from butts in front of a coral ridge 500 yards away at the ocean's edge.

To the left of this unorthodox firing line was a cricket court; beyond that, several cows grazed, unmindful of the rifle fire. At the far left, where low coral hills protruded from the ocean, picnickers dined quietly.

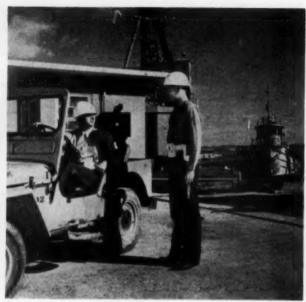
Locals passed by but, from them, the Marines drew scarcely a disinterested glance. This is Bermuda where life's leisurely pace is reminiscent of a hot July afternoon in a small Arkansas town.



The most active post on the station is the Main Gate where sentries check liberty cards and insure that personnel have neat appearance



Captain Alfred C. Shelby, Jr., USMC, Commanding Officer of Marine Detachment strolls to his office



Pier sentry, Pfc Edward J. Maguire (standing) checks with motorpatrolman, Pfc Laurie Simpson

BERMUDA (cont.)

The Marine Detachment, Naval Station, Bermuda is a 36-man outfit, commanded by Captain Alfred C. Shelby, Jr., of Selma, Alabama. The detach-

50

ment, small as it may seem, maintains three permanent guard posts, and establishes temporary posts in the event of emergency.

The three around-the-clock posts take in the Naval Station gate, only land entrance to the base; the tender pier, where launches, liberty boats and other craft arrive and depart from the station, and a roving, motorized patrol which checks fences and general security of the base. The most active post on the station is the gate. With more than a thousand Seabees, Coast Guard, Fleet Air units and station personnel aboard, there is a constant procession of bicycles, motor bicycles and automobiles through the small gate. Watches are stood on a day-on-day-off basis, with a double watch on Thursday and Friday, making alternate weekends duty-free.

For the off-duty section of the watch, there is a daily training and school schedule. Classroom sessions, problems in the nearby hills, and troop and stomp occupy the hours until the 1630 liberty call. In addition, cold weather training lectures make a frequent appearance on the training schedule, in spite of the commonplace blue skies and balmy winds of the resort.

Facilities at the Bermuda Naval Station, in many instances, are comparable to those of larger Stateside stations. The Navy maintains a tailor shop, cobbler, and a three-day laundry service. The post exchange is adequately stocked, with prices on a par, and on some articles, lower than U. S. post exchanges. A canteen provides sandwiches, snacks, soft drinks, and

Stateside beer at 15 cents a can. One centrally located mess hall provides chow for all station personnel.

The Marine Detachment is housed in a large, one-story coral block building. Most of the construction on the Naval Station as well as Bermuda, is of coral blocks, sawed out of the island itself. In the barracks, NCOs rate two-man rooms, and two small squad bays house the remainder of the detachment.

The detachment supply sergeant, Technical Sergeant Paul A. Howell, stocks a small but complete supply of Marine Corps clothing, including the tropical worsted summer uniforms. The detachment ordnance supply contains a healthy supply of Marine Corps weapons. Staff NCOs are armed with the carbine, and ten .45 pistols are supplied to the on-duty guard. The M-1 is standard equipment for the remainder of the troops. Two BARs, one bazooka, two mortars and three machine guns assure excellent practical instruction in the number one Marine Corps subject.

The detachment maintains the station brig in the building which formerly housed the Marine Barracks, but because of the scarcity of customers, there is no permanent brig detail. When Naval personnel are delivered to the detachment by the Bermuda shore patrol, the supernumary of the guard takes over the brig detail until the offender is returned to his ship or station.

A system of Stateside furlough rotation is in practice at the Bermuda Detachment. Fifteen-day leaves are



Marines and their dates get picturesque view of the beach from the veranda at Elbow Beach Club where relaxation is order of the day

granted to two men at a time. They usually manage to hitch a flight to Norfolk, Va. or Westover, Mass., depending on their Stateside destination. Their leaves begin when they arrive in the U.S., and end when they report in at Norfolk or Westover for the flight back to Bermuda. During the Christmas holidays, the furlough quota was hiked to five.

Recently published reading material and up-to-the-minute news are scarce

commodities on the island. Bermuda has two daily newspapers and one radio station which confine themselves mainly to local and British news. Magazine shipments to the base post exchange are irregular, and at times, months apart. Stateside radio programs can be picked up at night, but on the smaller receivers, it's a hit and miss proposition. The First Sergeant, Master Sergeant James H. Dickinson, and several of the detachment Marines have

solved the news problem by subscribing to a special air-mailed copy of the New York Journal-American. Papers printed in New York early in the day arrive at Bermuda at 1800 the same day, satisfying the news-seekers who can afford the six dollars per month subscription rate. Most of the detachment rely on letters from home for the latest news. Mail facilities at the base are excellent. Letters air-mailed in the States are frequently received the following day, and at most, in two or three days.

Each year all members of the detachment requalify at Warwick Rifle Range, one of the most unique ranges used by the Marine Corps. Located seven miles from the Naval Station, Warwick is the property of the British army, and used by the Marines by permission of the English command. It is situated on the edge of the ocean, and embodies all the natural contours of nature, with a few man-made additions for good measure. The butts have been built at the bottom of a gentle slope, with a low coral hill at the rear affording a small measure of protection. The 200, 300, and 600-yard lines are laid on grassy ledges, and the 500-yard line on the remaining portion of a coral bridge, which in years past had stretched to the ocean.

The six targets in the butts were originally built for English targets, but the carriers will take Marine Corps targets with a tight squeeze. While firing is in progress, three red warning flags are flown on the beach and on the road overlooking the range. But in keeping with their unchanging aloof-

TURN PAGE





MSgt. James H. Dickinson and his family can get panoramic view of the sea from their front lawn





Orchestra plays for Marines and their dates at Elbow Beach Supper Club. Many tourists also visit this club

BERMUDA (cont.)

ness, most Bermudans ignore the flags and utilize the adjacent beaches for sightseeing and picnics. Visiting tourists who swim at Horseshoe Beach, sometimes within shouting distance of the butts, create an additional hazard, along with the cows grazing unconcernedly near the firing lines. As a final addition to the range, the Tommies have built a cricket field neighboring on the 500-yard line. Their barracks are only a short distance away and they make good use of the range between shoots.

The Bermuda Command Rifle Matches are held at Warwick Range every year. This international shoot is fired under National Rifle Association rules, and attracts teams from throughout the Caribbean area. Since 1942, when the Bermuda Marine Detachment swept the matches, Marine teams have consistently taken high shooting honors. In the 1952 matches, Marine teams won the first three places; Canal Zone, first; Guantanamo, second; and the Bermuda Detachment, third.

Sports activities are many and varied. Swimming is a year 'round affair, either in the ocean or in one of the hotel swimming pools. Basketball, boxing, sailing, rugby and baseball are popular island sports, as well as spearfishing, bowling and plain old fashioned pole fishing. The spearfishing champion

of the detachment is Sergeant Frank H. Morgan, of Santa Fe, New Mexico. Since his arrival in Bermuda 16 months ago, Morgan has spent most of his free time in the ocean. He's bagged barracuda, sharks, amberjack and dozens of large, spiny lobsters.

About a year ago, several men of the detachment pooled their money and purchased a 250-pound weight set, which has now become the most popular indoor activity at the Barracks.

Although many of the detachment will tell you that duty in Bermuda is not the best in the world, they all agree that it is a top liberty spot. The main source of income at Bermuda stems from the tourist trade, and accordingly, the island is dotted with swank hotels and beach clubs. Civilian clothes are the liberty uniform for the detachment.

Prices in the hotel and beach club bars and restaurants are high— 75 to 85 cents for the average drink, and a good steak dinner in the three to four dollar price class. No Stateside beer is sold in Bermuda, and the German and other foreign varieties cost the brew-drinkers 50 to 60 cents.

Throughout the year a steady stream of vacation-bound Americans pour into Bermuda. During the height of the season, the island bulges with the carefree, fun-seeking tourists. And for the Marines, new friendships present little or no problem. Vacationers are everywhere; on the beaches, in the restaurants, on the roads, and of course, at

the bars and dinner dances. And since the larger portion of the tourists are of the feminine gender, it all adds up to a ding-how liberty.

Some of the Bermuda Marines date local girls, and have been accepted into the homes of many of the island's families. After a Marine has been accepted by one or two of the Bermudan families, he is generally on his way toward a fair circle of friends among the local populace.

Quarters for married personnel are provided at the Naval Station. The housing is good, and is assigned to both commissioned officers and staff non coms. Food can be purchased locally or at the commissary. The commissary prices are comparable to Stateside, with steaks priced at about one dollar a pound and milk at 22 cents a quart. Fresh fruits and vegetables are available at the commissary, but at times, in limited quantities. The baby sitting problem is not as acute in Bermuda as it is in the States, but the tariff runs about the same. A base kindergarten for children three to five is in operation, and older children attend the British schools

Bermuda lies in the British West Indies hurricane belt, and each year receives a share of the big winds. Last year, the winds reached a velocity of 85 miles per hour, and dependents and part of the Naval installations were moved into coral buildings until the winds had slowed.

The major problem on Bermuda lies in the procurement of water. All fresh water on the island is derived from rainfall, and in extremely dry seasons, evaporation units are used by the Navy to bolster the dwindling supply. The Navy Station catchment areas, which are hills and slopes cemented over, catch the rain and funnel it into storage tanks. Many of the roofs at the station, which are constructed of thin slabs of coral, also catch water and funnel it into storage tanks. Elsewhere on the island, all roofs are of coral for water catchment, and as can readily be seen, water usage in Bermuda is on a very conservative scale. The average rainfall in Bermuda is 58 inches per year, and normally will adequately provide the island's water needs.

The history of the Bermuda Marine Detachment dates back to February 24, 1941, when Major Frank S. Gilman and a small detachment arrived on the island to set up the first detachment for the base which had been leased from England by the U.S. On March 3, of that year, the Marines raised the first American flag to be flown on Bermuda. The first detachment ultimately numbered 108 officers and men. The detachment varied in strength through the post World War II days, until in 1950, it consisted of one officer and 20 enlisted men. At the outbreak of the Korean war, the detachment was established at its present strength.

Bermuda is composed of nine large and more than 300 small coral and limestone islands, stretching for almost 15 miles and approximately one mile wide. At its nearest point to the U.S., Bermuda is 568 nautical miles from South Carolina. Only about 20 of the islands are inhabited, with a total of about 37,000. Bermudans are divided into three racial groups: British white, British colored, and Portuguese. The British colored far outnumber all other racial groups on the island.

The climate is mild and humid. During the warmer summer period, the humidity occasionally soars into the 90s, with a temperature range from 63 degrees in the winter to 79 degrees in the summer. The principal city and capital of Bermuda is Hamilton, where most of the island's shopping and entertainment facilities are located.

The transportation problem is unique. The entire island possesses only 100 miles of narrow, paved roads, with three connected roads running the length of the island. A 14 horsepower limitation has been placed on motor vehicles. Speed limits of 20 miles per hour in the boondocks and 15 miles per hour in the cities and built-up areas is strictly enforced. With the exception of those of the Governor and other high-placed (continued on page 74)



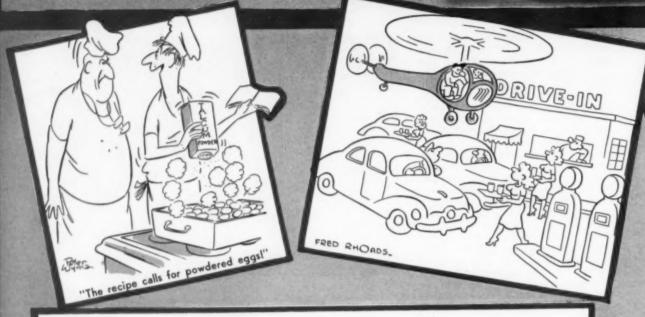
After a cool dip in the ocean, Corp. David Tucker runs ashore with two local girls. This is not an unusual scene for Marines in Bermuda



Bermuda is composed of nine large and more than 300 small coral and limestone islands. The militia occupies greater portion of island



Bermudans, accustomed to the English way of life, are enthusiastic soccer and rugby players. Nearby, interested Marine watches game



Leatherneck





"That's right, one stripe means I'm a lieutenant—2nd lieutenant of course"



"Those Marines! Couldn't be satisfied with just armored vests!"



THE A-FRAME



A young Korean farmer totes his huge load of firewood home on an ancient A-Frame after a morning spent in foraging behind front lines

IRST DIVISION MARINES
are lugging home a souvenir seldom, if ever, seen

And the first time it happened, two line company lads walked off a ship and jolted a Diego dockside audience.

Each had an odd wooden frame strapped to his back, made of upright poles with rear projections.

Right, Mac, they were Korean A-Frames. And the growing number of First MarDiv vets will tell you plenty about them.

The A-Frame is probably the best known heavy-hauling device dreamed up in Korea since Columbus arrived Stateside, and it's about the most representative gimmick Americans could lug home from the land of beat-up rice paddies.

Made of wooden poles and hemp thongs, the A-Frame enables the small Korean to carry weighty burdens across rugged terrain. Maybe you've seen those towering stacks of timber, soil, rations, and ammo crates on top of spindly-legged, five-foot A-Frame carriers. It was inevitable that Marines would borrow, buy, or requisition A-Frames to find out how they work.

And when the writer left Kores, it wasn't too unusual to spot a Marine using an A-Frame to haul his beans, bullets, or beer ration from battalion up to company level.

But don't expect the Corps to enter the A-Frame market on a big scale. by Bob Gray

Try running with an A-Frame on your back and you'll see what I mean.

Koreans, though, make A-Framing a life's work and they're not interested in speed. They hire out to tote big loads long distances, and they sometimes make the toughest old gunny seem like a piker when it comes to endurance.

Those ancient A-Frame designers apparently assumed—and it looks like they scored—that the human body, no matter how tiny, can carry plenty if you spread the weight around.

As he walks, the A-Frame carrier leans forward. Those two sets of poles form a wedge, into which fits his load. Hips and legs thus get their share of the weight. The frame gets its name from the two vertical poles, which form a crude "A".

Koreans usually make their ownand it isn't easy. The wood must be notched perfectly; "new" models, however, are made mostly of war debris and have the tail-end supports nailed on. Pre-war jobs were stronger and fancier and Papasans passed them down to the heir of the family rice paddy.

Nearly every Korean who's done a sunrise-to-sunset trick on the paddy detail knows the feel of an A-Frame under an eight foot stack of brush or soil. Even the ladies take a turn.

Korean markets are focal points for the little men under their mountainous cargoes. They shuffle one sack of rice—about 140 pounds— to market with minor strain. That's S.O.P. Younger Koreans sometimes lug in two sacks at once. Try tossing around 280 pounds of rice, or anything else, some morning before roll call!

Recently, astonished Marines near the fertile western Korean rice belt found a withered little 90-pound grandfather moving slowly but evenly along under a water-filled oil drum.

They figured he and his A-Frame were carrying more than 300 pounds!



Papasan leaves Seoul's market place loaded with empty hemp bags which will later contain his rice and barley crops for marketing

GI Jackpöt

by MSgt. Robert W. Tallent

AST YEAR THE Marine Corps filled the wallets of some 110,000 of its troopers with over \$20,020,400. This was above and beyond the usual stipend that wearers of the green draw on a monthly basis. The 20 million odd dollars represented payment for services rendered since June 27, 1950. It is still only a small portion of what servicemen and women are entitled to under Public Law 550.

Before the 82nd Congress could approve the legislation, Law 550 was tagged by the press as the Korean GI Bill which is somewhat of a misnomer. True title of the bill is "Veteran's Readjustment Assistance Act of 1952." Its provisions encompass men and women who have served in the armed forces since June 27, 1950, regardless of whether they have time in Korea.

Of course, the title isn't of as much interest to the veteran as what the legislation will do for him after he leaves the service. Like its senior brother the new GI Bill does as much for the veteran as he is willing to do for himself. It is an aid to the accomplishment of a man's aim in lifenot a largess, bonus, inheritance or government cumshaw. It will, in addition to giving him a few extra bucks on discharge, help an ex-serviceman to further his education, buy a home and find a job. If the man has difficulty finding a job the bill provides for the payment of unemployment compensation.

The program is handled by various government and state agencies. The major responsibility for carrying out

the details rests with the Veterans Administration.

To be eligible for the main benefits there are three simple requirements that must be met.

(1) A discharge from the armed forces other than dishonorable.

(2) Active military duty sometime between June 27, 1950, and the end of the current emergency (a date not yet set).

(3) At least 90 days total service, unless discharged sooner for an actual service incurred disability.



Supposing Mac, the former Marine, decides he wants more education after he stows away his greens. He is entitled to one and one half days of education or training for each day spent in service on and after June 27, 1950, and the future cutoff date. There is a 36-month limit.

He can select practically any educational program or training that will aid him in earning a livelihood. However, if he decides to become a gigolo, drink-mixer or confidence-man he'll have to look elsewhere for financing. Courses in bartending, personality development or dancing are definitely prohibited.

That doesn't necessarily confine the scope of the Bill as far as schooling or training are concerned. Mac can decide to become a lawyer, a steamfitter, dentist or florist or just about any other vocational objective. He might want to earn a college degree to help him in the future—that's okay too. The government will help him pay the expense.

Mac's pay scale, as a student in full-time training or college is \$110 a month without dependents. He draws \$135 if he has one dependent and \$160 if he has more. Unfortunately he won't be able to make the Cadillac payment, eat and go to school out of this monthly reward. He has to pay for tuition, fees, books, supplies and other equipment out of this sum. After all the other considerations are met he's free to bank the remainder.

The pay scale isn't quite so high for on-the-job trainees. They draw \$70 without dependents; \$85 with one dependent, and \$105 with more than one dependent.

Tops for institutional on-farm trainees are \$95, \$110 and \$130.

These rates for on-the-job and onfarm trainees are reduced at fourmonth intervals as training progresses and the veteran's own earnings build up. Trainees cannot earn more than \$310 each month and still draw government assistance.

Mac might want to settle for just a correspondence course. The Veterans Administration will allow him the same amount of funds for the course as the school charges for non-veterans taking the same course.

Then again Mac could decide to put in for flight training. The allowance will be 75 per cent of the school's established charge for non-veterans taking the same course. If he's taking flight training along with some other courses, he will receive the flight training pay as well as whatever other allowance to which he is entitled. In any case, flight trainees use up their GI Bill entitlement at the rate of one day for each \$1.25 paid them by the Veterans Administration.

The smartest thing that Mac can do to make full use of his GI Bill for advancing his education is to plan what he wants to do in life first. He should G-3 his future as carefully as a military operation. The reasons are obvious. First, if he takes a course in one field then changes his mind, he has just lost that much of his GI Bill. Second, the Veterans Administration will allow him to make only one change in program and then only under stringent conditions after the cut-off date.

Mac should bank as much of his service termination pay as possible,

too. It takes about two months—on the average—for his educational assistance money to reach him after he's enrolled in training or school. Under the law, before the Veterans Administration can pay him, it must receive a certification from both Mac and his school that he was actually taking his course during the monthly pay periods.

Whatever course Mac picks it has to meet the approval of either a State Approving Agency or the Veterans Administration. If his selection is a course in a below-college-level preparatory school, either profit or nonprofit, at least 15 per cent of the students must be paying their own way. Schools other than those which are public or tax-supported must have been in operation for at least two years before veterans may enroll under the latest GI Bill.

There are other stipulations—none that are actually difficult or hard to meet—but the easiest way for Mac to comply with them is to consult the counselors at the Veterans Administration's offices in his home town or county. These specialists can save him time and get him off on the right educational track to his future career.



Deadline for Mac to take advantage of the educational portion of his GI Bill is any time within two years after the date of his discharge.

While training and schooling usually concern a veteran first after his discharge, another major provision in the GI Bill will come in handy sometime in Mac's civilian life. It concerns getting enough money for a start in business or acquiring a home or farm. This is done by means of loans. The money doesn't actually come from the government, but rather is guaranteed in part. In other words if Mac is planning to go in business for himself he can get limited backing from the Veterans Administration via the usual financing channels. The purpose of this section of the GI Bill is to encourage lenders to make loans to veterans under favorable terms, by guaranteeing or insuring a portion of the loan.

As an example, home loans may be guaranteed for up to 60 per cent of a loan, but the guaranteed portion may not exceed \$7500. Other kinds of real estate loans may be guaranteed up to 50 per cent, with a \$4000 limit. Business type loans are backed by the gov-



ernment for up to 50 per cent with a \$2000 ceiling.

Interest rates on the GI loans may not exceed four per cent a year on the unpaid balance. The fees and charges, normally found in the small print, may not exceed those allowed by the Veterans Administration.

Whichever loan Mac might apply for, the VA will pay the lender—for credit on Mac's loan—an amount equal to four per cent of the guarantee, but not more than \$160.

If Mac is buying a cottage for the family under the GI Bill he is only required to put up a small down payment. If he can find a place to his liking for less than \$7000 he will only have to foot the closing costs in cash. The scales on higher priced homes are upgraded with the sale price. The down payment on a \$10,000 home is \$580; for a \$12,000 house, it is \$900, and a \$15,000 estate requires as down payment a sum of \$2550.

By getting VA assistance in buying a home Mac also draws extra protection. Having government help with a contract is like having an armored vest on the front line.

In buying a new house, Mac's selection must meet, or exceed, the Veterans Administration minimum requirements for planning, construction and general acceptability.

Another thing that can save Mac future headaches caused by sharpshooting real estate agents is the fact that the VA can refuse to appraise any dwelling or housing project owned or built by anyone who has attempted to take unfair advantage of veterans in the past. Examples would be substantial deficiencies in the house, failure to discharge contract liabilities, or unfair practices in regard to contracts or marketing of the houses.

Something else that will keep a former Marine from slipping into the clutches of smooth operators is the



fact that the VA may refuse to guarantee loans made by lenders who have failed to service loans adequately, who have failed to keep adequate loan accounting records, who have shown poor credit judgment, or who have engaged in other practices detrimental to veterans or the Government.

Mac has considerable time to get around to this portion of his GI Bill. Deadline for him to make an application for this portion of the law is ten years after the present Korean fracas comes to an official end.

World War II vets who failed to take advantage of the loan portion under the old law and who've served during the Korean crisis come under the new GI Bill. Their old entitlement is cancelled out. There are special provisions however for WWII men who have used a portion of the old Bill. Once again, the easiest way to track down the straight dope is a visit to the local Veterans Administration Office.

In creating the new GI Bill, Congress realized that many ex-servicemen wouldn't be in the position to take immediate advantage of either the educational or loan provisions of the law, so they added two other provisions designed to assist veterans to make their way in civilian life. The government will help a veteran to find a job suited to his capabilities or assist him if he is temporarily unemployed.

Job finding help is extended to veterans with service during the Korean hostilities on the same basis as it was put out for servicemen with World War II time. All that is necessary to merit this help is active duty service any time after June 27, 1950, and a discharge under conditions other than dishonorable.

The type of assistance available includes job counseling and employment placement services. This program is administered by the Veterans Employment Service of the U. S. Employment Service.

During the time a serviceman, who meets all the qualifications of the new GI Bill, is looking for a job, he can receive a limited amount of unemployment compensation. There are more hooks in this part of the law than you can find in a grade school cloakroom. In addition to meeting the three main government requirements, a veteran must satisfy all the conditions for eligibility of the state in which he lives. In fact, the only state rules which don't apply are the amounts and durations of the payments.

Unemployed vets may receive payments of \$26 a week for 26 weeks. The limit that a man can draw is, therefore, \$676.

Payments are (continued on page 77)

We-the Marines

Edited by TSgt. Curtis W. Jordan

peared in the sixth division of the parade.

The Marine Band and ceremonial troops, both from Marine Barracks at 8th and Eye Streets, Washington, D. C., also participated. Down through the years, members of these units have marched in inaugurals since that of President Jefferson.

The Band, led by Lieutenant Colonel William F. Santelmann, son of a former conductor, played for the inaugural ceremonies held at the Capitol. The Marine Band, known as "The President's Own," has also played at White House festivities since 1801.

The ceremonial troops in blues from Marine Barracks were commanded by Lieutenant Colonel John B. Sweeney, assistant director of the Marine Corps Institute.

Inauguration Day, 1953

Some 2000 Marines participated in the vast inaugural ceremonies at Washington, D. C., on January 20.

Marine units paraded, guarded the line of march, provided music, and drove white jeeps which towed state and territorial floats.

Individual Marines carried their combat colors which were brought back from Korea especially for the occasion. A Marine veteran carried the Presidential colors. Other veteran Marines carried colors of the First, Fifth and Seventh Marines, and colors of the First Marine Aircraft Wing, Marine Aircraft Group-33 and Marine Air Control Group-2 brought back from Korea.

Four Marine marching units ap-

Photo by TSgt. Charles B. Tyler Joan Hawitt, Vermont skier, enlists aid of Corp. Currier



First Lieutenant Elaine T. Carville commanded a company of Women Marines from Henderson Hall, Arlington, Virginia. They wore forest green uniforms with new overcoats designed by Mainbocher, scarlet mufflers, and win-



Photo by TSgt. Charles B. Tyler

Marines in Jeep tow NATO float during inaugural parade

ter service caps with the scarlet cord.

A provisional battalion of Marine Corps Schools demonstration troops from Quantico paraded in combat uniform and equipment, complete with camouflage covers over steel helmets. They were led by Colonel W. H. Du-Plantis.

One hundred and ten drivers and assistant drivers from Headquarters Battalion at Henderson Hall, manned all-white jeeps towing floats from their home states and territories.

Major Milton A. Hull, stationed at the Naval Gun Factory, commanded the armed services security battalion comprising the Capitol guard. It included 100 Quantico Marines in dress blues. Two hundred more Marines in greens from Headquarters and the Gun Factory served as parade guards.

Armed Services Inaugural
Public Relations Committee

Commandants Meet

General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., USMC Commandant, presented an officer's sword to Major General Shin Hyon Zoon, Commandant of the Republic of Korea Marine Corps, on behalf of the officers serving as advisors to the Korean Marines.

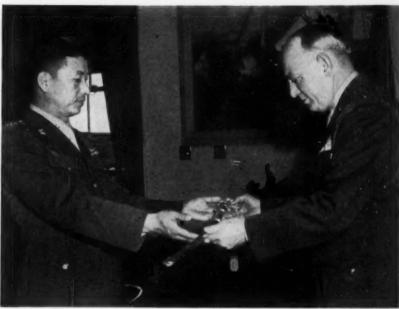
The ceremony, a tribute to the gallantry of Korean Marines, was held at Gen. Shepherd's Washington headquarters following an inspection tour by Gen. Shin of USMC training facilities.

The Korean Commandant received the traditional Mameluke sword adopted by the Marine Corps in 1825 and worn since by its officers at parades and ceremonies. It has a 33-inch, ornamented slightly curved cut and thrust blade of forged steel, with gold and ivory grip. It is similar to the sword brought back from the conquest of Derne, April 27, 1805, by Marine Lieutenant Presley N. O'Bannon. On the left side of the blade, just below the grip, is inscribed: "Commandant, Republic of Korea Marine Corps."

On the silver scabbard between the first and second swivels on the left side is engraved: "Presented on behalf of the U. S. Marines of the Naval Advisory Group by Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant, U. S. Marine Corps, to the Commandant of the Republic of Korea Marine Corps on 19 December 1952."

The Korean Corps with approximately 12,000 officers and men was established in 1949 with the help of U. S. Marines. It has patterned its training and tactics and its uniform after the U. S. Marine Corps.

Gen. Shin's inspection of U. S. Marine installations included the Marine Corps Air Station at Kaneohe Bay, T. H., where Major General Christian



Official USMC Photo

Gen. L. C. Shepherd, Jr., (right), USMC Commandant presents an officer's sword to Maj. Gen. Shin Hyon Zoon, KMC Commandant

F. Schilt, deputy commander FMFPac, conducted the Korean Commandant on a tour of the air station.

Upon arrival on the West Coast, Gen. Shin and his party visited Camp Pendleton, Marine Corps Recruit Depot, San Diego, and the Technical Training Unit at Coronado, California.

On the Atlantic Coast, Gen. Shin was hosted at Marine Corps Air Station, Cherry Point, N. C., by Brigadier General William G. Manley, Commanding General of the air station. Visits to other East Coast installations

included Camp Lejeune, N. C., FMFLant headquarters at Norfolk, Va., and Marine Corps Schools at Ouantico.

Accompanying the visiting General was U. S. Marine Major William L. Sims who served as liaison officer during General Shin's visit to this country.

PIO, HOMC

Sergeant "Ike"

"Ike" has been elected President of the Staff NCO Club at San Diego's Recruit Depot. But unlike the other TURN PAGE



Photo by MSgt, J. W. Richardson

Staff NCOs at San Diego like "Ike," too. They recently elected MSgt. George W. Eisenhauer President of Recruit Depot's Staff NCO Club



Official USMC Photo

Captain G. Beli looks confused as twins John and Arthur McKinlay take oath before joining Officer Procurement Platoon Leaders Class

WE-THE MARINES (cont.)

"Ike," this "Ike" is Master Sergeant George W. Eisenhauer who is chief instructor of the Radio Repair Course and Radio Technician Course at Signal School Battalion.

Sgt. "Ike" was voted into the club presidency during the semi-annual election of club officers. Like the Commander-in-Chief, this is the first elective office ever held by Sgt. "Ike."

The out-going club president was Technical Sergeant William A. Armour of the Recruit Depot Photo Lab.

MSgt. J. W. Richardson

Greek Guerrilla

"When you find a country in the world where a man can make good money when he can't even speak the language . . . where you can go from New York to Los Angeles and nobody asks of you any questions . . . it is a privilege to be in the service of that country." These are the words of a one time Greek guerrilla, Pfc Kostantinos Draganigos, who says he's proud to be in the Marine Corps. He enlisted one year ago, and serves with the Sixth Marines, Second Marine Division, at Camp Leicune.

His travels have taken him through Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, England, France, Baltimore, New York and Los Angeles as a soldier, merchant seaman, mechanic and cook.

Draganigos was 14 years old when the Nazis marched into Strogili, a fishing village on the Greek island of Corfu located off the Albanian coast. Shortly after a German soldier was killed in the village, Kostantinos was initiated into the guerrillas. The Greek vividly remembers how the Nazis seized 50 men and women of Strogili and machine gunned them as they stood by graves they had been forced to dig for their own execution.

Kostantinos recalls, "One of my two brothers was killed that day in 1942. So I joined the guerrillas. At least it is better to die with a gun in your hands."

After 20 days of training he took part in attacks on small German troop detachments and helped to blow up bridges, ammunition dumps and trains.

He was captured following an action in which he helped dynamite a bridge being crossed by trucks loaded with Nazis. Many of the enemy were killed but the guerrillas were surprised to learn that the trucks were backed by a full battalion. In the ensuing battle, most of the outnumbered guerrillas were killed. Kostantinos was one of a handful captured and hustled off to Gestapo headquarters in Athens for questioning.

For five days Kostantinos says he was flogged and interrogated. His back still bears the scars of Gestapo whips.

Apparently convinced that he knew nothing, his captors imprisoned him at Hamburg, Germany.

Released after the Allied victory in 1945, he was sent to England to be repatriated. Thirty days later he started the long journey home to Greece.

Late in 1947, he applied through the Greek and American Consuls for permission to enter the United States. He obtained a job as a merchant seaman and docked in Baltimore, Md., in 1948.

On his arrival Kostantinos found work in New York and later crossed the country to Los Angeles to be near an uncle.

He stated recently, "I have been in many countries of the world. Now I would like to go to Korea so that I can fight for this country I have come to love so much."

Corp. Robert Warner PIO, 2nd Marine Div.

Hot Wire

Third Division Marines saved time and eliminated blisters recently during desert training operations near 29 Palms, California.

By using a new tool, they were able to accomplish in 20 minutes a job that would have required two men about two days of labor under the sweltering sun.

In less than 20 minutes they laid 16 miles of communication wire by helicopter. The wire was formerly laid by two men hauling heavy drums of wire on carts.



Official USMC Photo

Pfc Draganigos, a Greek who had no words for the Gestapo

With a new tougher wire wrapped in high speed drums, a big Marine transport helicopter took off from the airfield near 29 Palms, playing out the wire behind it. The 'copter flew close to the desert on its eight-mile trip to the Twelfth Marines' bivouac near Camp Wilson. Then it whirled around and dropped another drum of wire from the camp back to the airfield.

Men of the division's 3d Signal Battalion are enthusiastic about this new procedure. They explained that helicopters can lay the wire over a variety of obstacles, like swamps, thick brush, cliffs and mountainous terrain.

PIO, 3rd Mar. Div.

Among The Queen's Men

A Marine pilot has been making landings on the front pages of daily papers across the country. His picture has been snapped on several occasions talking with Queen Elizabeth of England.

The distinctive Marine uniform worn by Second Lieutenant Jim Couch attracted the attention of the Queen while inspecting pilots of the Royal Navy's Home Air Command in Hampshire. The Marine flier was assigned there as an exchange pilot.

Lieut. Couch, a former member of Marine All Weather Fighter Squadron-531 at Cherry Point, is in England under an Anglo-American program which provides for the exchange of experienced air officers between the countries.

At present, two Royal Air Force and two Royal Navy pilots are at Cherry Point under this same program.

PIO, 2nd MAW

Near Tragedy

A tragedy was avoided at Marine Corps Air Station, Cherry Point, by two quick thinking Marines who saved a buddy's life and earned a recommendation for decorations for their alert actions and disregard for personal safety.

The unbelievable suction force of a huge jet engine almost claimed the life of Corporal Ronald Berg when he slipped from the nose of a "Banshee" jet photo plane. The path of his fall was forward from the intake opening of the engine which was turning over at 98 per cent of power during a run-up on the flight line.

As Corp. Berg was falling, and before his feet had even reached the ground, the inrushing air sucked him headfirst into the intake opening on the leading edge of the "Banshee" toward almost certain death.

Corporal Raymond Fraley, who was standing nearby, dived on the body of Berg at the risk of being sucked into the engine with him. He grasped Berg's shoulder with one hand and wrapped his other arm around Berg's leg. The rescuer could then neither pull Berg from the intake nor withdraw his own arms, so great was the suction. The deafening wail of the jet made it useless to call for help.

It was then that another quick thinking Marine, Master Sergeant Robert Sprunck who was working under the plane, sized up the situation. He reached up under the engine and jerked the throttle linkage to idle position. The plane captain in the cockpit then cut both engines and Berg, bruised, battered and suffering from shock, was rushed to the station infirmary. A few seconds delay in cutting the power could have meant death.

Corp. Fraley was later recommended for the Navy-Marine Corps Medal for heroism and MSgt. Sprunck has been named to receive a Letter of Commendation for his alertness and action.

Both men expressed appreciation when notified of their pending awards but stated that their gratification was in knowing that their squadron mate is still alive with little worse than two broken ribs and blackened eyes.

PIO, 2nd MAW

Perfect Timing

Pfc Steve Sheldon had only two days of his leave time left in which to report back to Camp Pendleton. He was visiting relatives in Miami, Florida and the West Coast objective meant more than an overnight hike.

He tried to book air passage. One airline promised him passage only to New Orleans; one would fly him to Dallas, Texas; two more could get him to Chicago and no further.

So Sheldon tried the Caribbean Sea route—Havana, Cuba; Mexico City, Mexico; and Los Angeles—and made it with two hours to spare. But he had to travel to two foreign countries to do it.

PIO, 3rd Mar. Div.

"Mail Call"

When telephones were installed in Havelock, N. C. recently, the number of the Post Office phone was changed to five digits. The old number—8206—was then assigned to Technical Sergeant Guy Roark who lives in the Married Enlisted Men's Quarters at Cherry Point.

Station personnel hadn't been in-



Official USMC Photo

Corp. R. Fraley (center) shows how he saved buddy who had been sucked into jet intake. MSgt. R. Sprunck, who aided rescue, watches

WE-THE MARINES (cont.)

formed of the change in numbers and the annual Christmas rush had already hit the Post Office.

By telephone, it hit the Roark residence.

Mrs. Roark would be out in the back yard hanging the family wash when someone would call and ask how much it would cost to mail a two-pound package to Korea—or how should they wrap a package containing bottled goods—or what time was the next mail scheduled to leave or arrive.

Callers seldom waited for Mrs. Roark to inform them that they were calling a private residence before launching into a tirade of postal questions. Many times the same party would call back within seconds thinking they had dialed the wrong number. During the peak of the Christmas rush, calls averaged more than 30 a day.

"It reached the point where people seemed to think I was Santa Claus or one of his helpers," the sergeant sighed. As an afterthought he added, "I was seriously considering enrollment in a Post Office mail order course."

PIO, Cherry Point

Still The Old Corps

Master Sergeant Angelo Cipriano, Public Information sergeant at Hartford, Conn., is a good Marine and father but he is slightly disappointed



United Press Photo

MSgt. C. Hopkins ponders disposal of 10-inch shell found in Federal Building in Cleveland. Navy hasn't used missile this size in 50 years



in the opinions of his six-year-old son, Wayne. The youngster regards his father and other Marines as a little less than prehistoric.

Like most fathers, Cipriano would like his son to follow in his footsteps. Recently, to expose his son to the rugged life of a hunter and incidentally, a Marine, Sgt. Cipriano took Wayne on a hunting trip. Wearing a regulation web belt and combat pack, the boy enthusiastically started on the excursion.

Excited as only a young boy can be, Wayne trudged along at his father's side. He waited expectantly for the first shot and the accompanying flash and roar of the gun.

The hunting was good and father and son bagged a few rabbits and squirrels. However, Wayne was beginning to lag and his enthusiasm slowly disappeared. His father, noting this lack of interest, asked his son what was wrong, "Aren't you interested in hunting and shooting? That's what Marines do."

Without hesitation Wayne replied, "Aw, that's old stuff. You can have your old gun and pack. What I want is a space suit and a ray gun."

MSgt. George E. Burlage



Official USN Photo

Invitation to dance, by Gene Kelly and Tamara Toumanova

dateline... 10102

Edited by SSgt. John P. McConnell Leatherneck Staff



First Division Marines listen to sermon by famed evangelist, Billy Graham. Fiery North Carolinian

Photo by Sgt. D. F. Hubbard spoke to shivering audience from Service Battalion movie stage. Graham also talked to wounded men

Studio Ichi Ban

Within 2000 yards of the enemy in Korea is a sign which reads, "Jordan-Burt Miracle Studio."

Technical Sergeant Joseph T. Jordan and Corporal Leonard O. Burt advertise "The only complete frontline portrait studio in Korea."

The pair contacted a mail order house in San Francisco and equipped their studio with flood lights, a reflex-type camera, developing gear and an enlarger. Their studio is actually a bunker with a blanket rigged to serve as a background. Customers pose atop an



ammunition case, and some of them have been heard to observe:

"If this picture comes out well, it'll be a miracle!"

PIO, 1st Mar. Div.

Official Scuttlebutt

U.S. Marine personnel at a forward Korean air base not only know how the conflict is progressing daily; they know why.

Reason for this is a nightly briefing conducted for all interested men by MAG-33's air combat intelligence officer, Captain Harold W. Hodder.

TURN PAGE

DATELINE . . . KOREA (cont.)

Before each movie in the group area, Capt. Hodder and his assistants explain in detail what pilots and planes of the group accomplished that day against Communist installations. Lectures are supplemented with maps, diagrams and, in some cases, motion pictures. Often the films are those taken by a fighter as it struck at a target. Results of strafing, bombing and napalm runs are illustrated as the pilot sees it in his actual run.

Capt. Butler V. Avery PIO, FMAW



Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wella TSgt. Ed Wright waits turn to lecture KMCs on camouflage

Wright Idea

In the old Corps it was practically taken for granted that half of your time would be spent overseas. But the deactivation of many overseas bases has curtailed that ambition for many present-day Marines. Technical Sergeant Edwin M. Wright has a slight edge, however. He's been in the Corps 90 months, and 40 of those months have been spent in Korea. He was there when the war started.

He arrived at Seoul in August, 1949, to serve as a guard at the American Embassy. At the outbreak of hostilities, ten months later, the Marine guard was alerted to evacuate 2000 American civilians from the country. The government and the American Embassy moved to Pusan.

On September 28, 1950, after Seoul had been secured, the government

moved back to the original capital. In January, 1951, it had to pull out again and return to Seoul.

Wright finally got tired of so much commuting, so he requested a transfer to the First Marine Division. He got his wish and joined "I" Company of the First Marines on the front lines.

During the Bunker Hill action, Wright led a reconnaissance platoon back to our lines after it had wandered beyond the MLR. The next morning he led an assault squad in an attempt to take the remaining portion of Bunker Hill. Heavy casualties forced the squad to withdraw. Wright was wounded by an enemy hand grenade.

He was evacuated to a hospital in Japan but he was back with his old outfit a month later. For those two days on Bunker Hill he got the Silver Star and the Purple Heart.

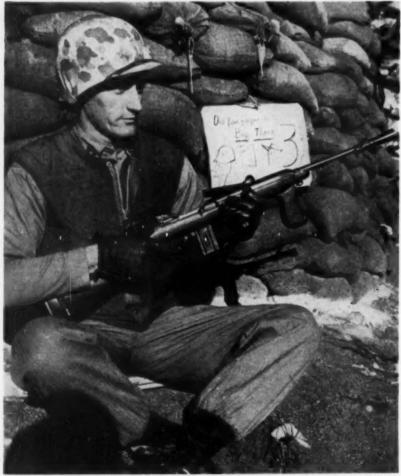
Wright wound up his overseas duty as an infantry tactics instructor with a USMC team attached to the KMCs.



December, 1952, found him headed for the United States aboard a troop transport.

His buddies aren't taking bets that he'll remain in the States. They figure it's just a matter of time before he volunteers for "foreign duty."

MSqt. R. T. Fugate



TSgt. John G. Metas cradles his improvised carbine. He designed pistol grip and flash hider to reduce barrel climbing at full automatic

Fire Mission

The Marine tankmen had waited patiently while the Chinese Communists dug their trenches and built their bunkers. Then the Marines got the word to knock down everything the Commies had built up.

Corporal Lee M. Benischek wriggled into the driver's seat and swiveled his head to grin at Corporal Robert W. Draxten, who would do the firing for the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Sergeant James E. Fisher, the tank commander, climbed into the turret. Benischek kicked over the powerful engine and the Patton tank rumbled up on the ridgeline.

Behind, another tank roared into life and followed up the hill.

Benischek, buttoned snugly in his iron foxhole, scanned the hostile valley through his periscope. He was content.

Draxten shoved a round into the big gun while Fisher fixed the target, a trench line.

Five times the tank's gun burped flame and smoke. The trench caved in. About this time, hidden Commie mortarmen decided to make life uncomfortable for the offending tanks.

"Sounds like small stuff," Fisher yelled as the enemy rounds landed outside. Fisher grunted as another Red round burst. "You'd think they would know by now that you can't hurt this baby with those fire crackers."

Draxten wheeled his turret to face a bunker cleverly hidden beneath a rock. Fisher checked the range, then nodded.

"On the way," yelled Draxten. The



bunker splintered. Then they pounded another trench line.

"How'd you like to knock off a few Red mortarmen?" Benischek called to the turret.

"Where are they?" Draxten beamed.
"Watch that clump of bushes just right of the hill," replied Benischek.

A few minutes later a tell-tale puff of smoke curled from the shrubbery and there was a mortar burst near the tank.

Swiftly the tank's gun came around and fired. It was a direct hit.



Photo by Corp. V. J. Puccio

Sgt. James Fisher, a Fifth Marines tank commander, relays word to his "General Patton" crew inside. Reds respect iron dragon's fire

The tank crew was scanning the hillside for more of the enemy when a call came over the radio: "End of fire mission. Nice work, men."

Benischek flipped the ignition. The tank and its three Marines headed home.

PIO, 1st Mar. Div.

Red-Faced Reds

A Seabee Detachment with the First Marine Air Wing in Korea owes the Communists a day's wages, but the redfaced Reds probably won't join the pay line.

Chief Petty Officer Charles H. Gamble and his men were assigned the task of constructing a series of new bridges leading to outlying units of the First Wing.

Gamble and his crew were traveling to a job site when they surprised a group of guerrillas tearing down a rickety bridge along the route. The bridge fell as the Seabees came in sight and the Koreans quickly disappeared into the hills.

The bridge, however, would have been torn down anyway to make room for a new structure. Gamble's men were saved a day's work by the Red

PIO, HQMC Washington, D. C.

Lost And Found

Staff Sergeant Harvey Wright of the 7th Marines led a night raiding party through enemy mine fields and barbed wire entanglements. He accomplished his mission and skillfully brought his patrol back to friendly lines.

Then his keen sense of direction failed him. On the way back to his outfit, after bathing in a nearby shower unit, he got lost.

PIO, 1st MarDiv

Portable Pinups

Frontline Marines are playing the pinup picture routine close to the vest these days.

They're pasting their prize pictures inside of their armored vests. This way they have a portable picture gallery and, when all else fails, they claim, "we've got our love to keep us warm."

PIO, IstMarDiv



Captain Bill Berg peers through flak hole in his right plane wing. "If you think it looks big from the

Official USN Photo ground, you should have seen it from the cockpit while flying," quipped Berg, a lucky Devilcats pilot

DATELINE . . . KOREA (cont.)

Pay Dirt

Marine fighter-bomber pilots of the First Marine Air Wing in Korea are flying "bargain day" close air support missions—getting two hits for one bomb.

The chain reaction resulting from these hits is referred to in operations reports as secondary explosions. But they're real pay dirt for the pilots and wreak sizeable damage in Communistfront-line supplies.

Fliers returning from missions along sectors held by the First Marine Division and other UN units report an increasing number of secondary explosions. Recently, 26 were observed during a brief period by Corsair and Skyraider pilots of MAG-12 and jet pilots of MAG-33.

In most instances, they indicate a hit on an enemy ammunition dump or other inflammable material, which in many cases does more damage than the original explosion. It's like shooting at a rabbit and finding that besides killing the rabbit you have hit the bear that was behind him.

In one day of close air support missions, Wing pilots reported seven secondary explosions. Corsairs of MAG-12's "Devilcats" squadron scored five of them.

The fighter-bombers are also scoring secondary explosions on rail-cutting and interdiction raids. But the biggest share comes on strikes close to the lines when they go after bunkers, trenches and mortar and artillery positions. It's not unusual for a pilot to see his bombs score a direct hit on a mortar or artillery position and watch



the whole position go up with a flaming "whoosh" as the hits set off the nearby ammunition supply.

That's where the real payoff comesdestruction of material that the Communists have laboriously dragged to the front-material waiting to be used against UN troops.

CWO George E. McWilliams PIO, FMAW

The Cost of War

In its first 25 months in Korea, one battalion of 105-mm. howitzers of the Eleventh Marine Artillery Regiment has fired 602,321 shells at the enemy.

Total weight of these projectiles was approximately 28,683,556 pounds. Of this gross, the enemy caught 10,842 tons, or 21,683,556 pounds. An additional 3614 tons of brass shell cases, containers and residue gasses were left at battery positions. Approximately 497 40-ton freight cars, or 6023 two and one-half ton trucks would be required to transport this mass of metal and explosives.

The brass shell cases and salvageable materials were collected by the Eighth Army for return to the United States and re-use.

PIO, 1st Mar. Div.

Corpsman's Life

It's "Doc" Meredith's job to save lives. He often does it at the risk of his own.

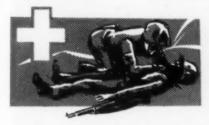
Navy Hospital Corpsman Second Class Marvin J. Meredith is one of the men who go on patrols with the Reconnaissance Company to see that the Marines get back.

After a recent jaunt into enemy territory, Sergeant Earl W. Hartzler, a pa-

trol leader, credited "Doc" with saving two lives.

The Reds caught the Marines in an ambush. They hit, and hit hard—mortars, hand grenades and small arms. One Marine was shot in the arm and another was hit in the leg.

Despite the intense fire, "Doc" band-



aged the wounds of both men. To do it he had to crawl out into the open.

"If 'Doc' hadn't treated those men when he did they would have died before we could get them to an aid station," Hartzler said.

Then the sergeant added, "The Chinese would like to take one of our corpsmen prisoner. Sometimes when we're fighting close like that, they'll holler for a corpsman. They try anything."

What does Meredith think about when he's crawling around under a hail

of enemy fire?

"I just think," he said, "about getting the wounded men fixed up and sent back to our aid station. Sometimes I think I'll never see our own lines again but we always make it."

PIO, 1st Mar. Div.

Son of Morpheus

Corporal Reginald Ruff of "F" Company, Seventh Marines, really knows how to relax in a tense situation.

While on a patrol recently Ruff was hit in the neck and shoulders by shell fragments. The men were close to their objective so the patrol leader left Ruff in custody of a corpsman and pushed on.

While waiting for the patrol to return Ruff fell asleep three times. Each time the corpsman woke him.

"He was snoring so loud I was afraid he'd give our position away," explained the corpsman.

MSgt. Robert Kemp PIO, 1st MarDiv

Shopping Center

The "Midway" is what the men of the Second Battalion, Seventh Marines call the new shopping center that sprang up almost overnight a short distance outside their battalion area.

Local Korean natives have erected watch repair stands. Tailor shops with "Stateside" sewing machines are kept busy mending torn dungarees; barber shops give quick shaves; photo shops take, develop and print pictures in one day; poultry stands sell fresh eggs; and quick service cobbler shops are only a few of the establishments that have gone into business.

As Sergeant William Kyger, motor pool dispatcher for the battalion, remarked, "Some morning when I drive past the Midway, I expect to see a sign which says 'Far East Branch, Sears-Roebuck and Company.'"

MSgt. Francis J. Kulluson USMC Combat Correspondent First Marine Division

Blow, Gabriel, Blow

There was rejoicing when members of the First Marine Division Band were issued their new rubber mattresses. The acme of living in the field had been reached.

As the bandsmen spread out their rubber pads and removed the plugs from the mouth-pieces, speculations immediately became rife as to the exact number of well executed puffs needed to inflate the luxury item.

A few overzealous drummers and cymbalists, unfamiliar with the fine art of breath control, "blacked out" before their mattresses were half inflated. Revived, following application of artificial respiration, one of them remarked, "It's strictly a tuba man's job, even the mouth piece is shaped for him."

A contest was then proposed, and the

trombonists, cornetists, French horn and tuba players became the center of attention. The contestants toed the line like trackmen, inhaling and exhaling evenly to govern their breathing.

Cheeks bloated and eyes popped as the starter's whistle blasted. Four puffs later the winner tossed his fully inflated pad into the center of the group.

He was the band's 130-pound piccolo player.

MSgt. Spencer D. Gartz

Old One-Two

Two Marines in Korea, a sharpshooting lieutenant and a grenadetossing sergeant, combined their talents to create havoc among the Reds in a recent patrol action.

In the hand-to-hand fighting which centered around a strongly fortified enemy hill, First Lieutenant John J. Donohue and Sergeant Robert Touchette were in the same foxhole.

While Donohue sniped away at the firing ports of the enemy bunker Touchette closed in on the position.

The accurate sniping soon convinced the Reds it was fatal to show a head. About that time Touchette reached the bunker and tossed in hand grenades.

The advance continued.

Sgt. Ernest A. Greek PIO, 1st MarDiv

END



Photo by Corp. V. J. Puccio

Corporal Joseph P. Mazzola jumps against Korean Marine during game in rear area. USMC cagers won championship by 64-38 score



UANTICO sported a good boxing stable in 1947. It was Freddie Lenn's first season as coach. He had brought his boys along in fine style. But now he sat on a rub-down table in the Marine Corps Schools' boxing bailiwick shaking his head; there was a perplexed grin on his face. He had a problem.

He had entered Quantico in two big tournaments—the Middle Eastern Service brawl at Fort Meyer, Virginia, and the District of Columbia AAU tourney in Washington. Lenn had hoped to salvage victory from either of the scraps. It might have been a good idea—but final bouts of the two events took place on the same evening and the same Marines were well in the running at both meetings!

Lenn stopped mulling over the situation long enough to cart his team off to Fort Meyer. They won. Before the applause for the last Marine fighter had died out, he hustled his crew into a waiting station wagon and careened through the streets of the Capital to the AAU tourney, where they won for the second time that night! Problem? What problem?

The Quanticos won another tourney that year—the Potomac River Naval Command prize—and Freddie Lenn was on his way as a coach. He spent five years building boxers at Quantico and has an almost incredible record to show for it. Big Q entered 26 tournaments during his reign, and came away victorious 24 times. They lost twice, but each time by one slim point.

Lenn, the boxing coach, garnered a success story that wouldn't quit. It revolved around a genuine love of boxing as a sport, a science and an art which he cherished. Freddie's mark at Quantico pointed him up as the best

boxing coach in the service today. But there are few Marines with less than four hashmarks who can compare present day boxers to Private Walter F. Lenkoski (in the days before Fred took the axe to his name) pride of the Fourth Marine Regiment from '33 to '37.

Freddie was born on the south side of Pittsburgh in 1914. In 1930, he graduated to the Golden Gloves, won the lightweight title two years later and wound up in the Chicago-New York intercity classic. His opponent in the finals was a kid named Barney Ross, who was later to make his own mark in boxing and the Marine Corps. Ross eked out a close decision the only time the two ever met.

By 1933, the country was in the throes of a depression. Jobs were scarcer than a three-day pass in boot camp. And there were nine children at the Lenkoski table. Fred joined the

Great fighters don't always make good coaches, but Freddie Lenn's Big Q fighters took more than 200 individual titles Corps, hoping to kick in with a few dollars for the family budget. Boot camp was at Parris Island. After training, he played a fair halfback on the Island football team. (This was back in the days of 60-minute men.) There were only 11 jerseys at PI then and substitutions meant a quick change of uniform. He also managed to get in a few licks at boxing.

Then off to Shanghai! Boxing was at a low ebb, both professionally and Marine-wise, when Lenn arrived there. The "old" Fourth was having trouble staging worth-while smokers; the money ring lacked the talent to draw payoff crowds.

The answer to both problems unpacked his seabag.

Word of the amateur fights he had chalked up before joining the Corps hadn't reached China but Fred wasted little time banging out a two-fisted reputation. Within a year he had taken undisputed control of the middleweight class. By the time he left, in 1937, Lenn had collected three titles and more than a dozen nicknames. Among his more famous aliases were the "Leatherneck Larruper," the "Bronze Warrior" and "Big Six."

Lenn's clever, aggressive ring-work drew attention from the beginning. Fourth Marines' smokers began making headlines as he established himself as middle and light-heavyweight king of the regiment. With "Slug" Marvin along as trainer, the Fourth's boxing team toured Tientsin and Peiping on a jaunt which offered North China one of the greatest exhibitions of fisticuffs it has ever seen. In Tientsin, Fred clobbered one enemy, "Battler" Vallospeed, in a ten-rounder refereed by Gene Tunney, then touring China. There was a wild mix at the end of the last round and the roar of the crowd was so deafening that the bell had to be clanged like a fire alarm to bring the slugging to an end. Whenever Lenn drew on a pair of six-ounce gloves, the spectators were not disappointed.

Shanghai in the middle '30s furnished a stiff test of a boxer's ability; fighters from all over the world gathered there, each with his own peculiar style. Fred's first real trial was Fritz Foukal, champion of Austria and Czechoslovakia. However, Foukal, a bull-like fellow with a mule's punch, proved no match for the Marine, Freddie cut him up with lightning lefts. The bout drew a packed house and gave fans from the banks of the Wangpoo hope for a revival of the sport.

But boxing's comeback in Shanghai had to be postponed. Lenn had beaten all the worthwhile pugs in that area. He headed for Tientsin, this time with First Sergeant Bill Williams as trainer. Williams was a crafty handler and the



Boxing wesn't his only duty in Shanghei, Lenn caught some MP duty. He is flanked by "Johnny" Sikh (left) and Chinese police officer (right)

FREDDIE LENN (cont.)

association proved long and profitable to both men.

Regulations regarding service athletes in professional sports were still many years away when Fred entered the money circles. Under Williams' guidance, he quickly gained the middleweight throne of the Orient.

A scheduled match with a Russian middleweight in Tientsin was the first step to the cruiser weight crown. The promoter there was having difficulty carding his main event, a light-heavy-weight title go between Kid Andre, the champ, and challenger Ubaldo Giometti. The Kid wanted more money and backed out when it wasn't forth-coming. Lenn asked for the fight and got it. He spotted the burly Italian 16 pounds, stepped into the ring and whipped him in a decisive manner.

The victory made him a leading contender for the Kid's crown. It also stirred up boxing circles back in Shanghai. The Fourth was busy lining up another punch-packed card. In the main event, Fred faced "Killer" Stoflet, a sea-going Marine who held the Asiatic Fleet title for the light-heavy division. Stoflet had biasted his way through a score of victories and left a dozen bodies stretched on the canvas. He was favored to win.

He never had a chance. Lenn was a bouncing, determined and wary shadow who refused to let his foe get set. He pelted Stoflet for six rounds. A title hout with Kid Andre was in the offing.

Six months later the two met. Andre had a 12-pound advantage. Although Lenn was billed at weights up to 162 pounds, he never tipped more than 154. Brute strength was the main forte of the Europeans who battled in the Orient, but science, skill, speed and youth dropped the Russian to the mat four times as Lenn lifted the title. It was Freddie's fight from the first bell; he won all ten rounds and became China's first double champion.

Lenn defended his crown four times before leaving China. Andre came back for more and quit the ring after the Marine thrashed him again. In Hong Kong, Jock Clark, a Britisher, bowed to Freddie's ring prowess. Ubaldo Giometti, the "Machine-Gun from the Northland," ventured to Shanghai in hopes of becoming champion. He didn't make it, but he got another shot at the title before Lenn sailed for the States.

Before their last meeting, Giometti asked, "Who'd he ever beat?"

For one thing, Lenn had made ravioli filling of Giometti on two previous occasions and followed suit the third

time. The Machine-Gun didn't wait for a verdict on the last fight. He wobbled his battered hulk to the Marine's corner and raised Lenn's glove.

Fred also led the Marines to the capture of the Walla-Walla Cup and took the Asiatic Fleet title while doing it. He bested Sailor Johnny Chester in the Navy Relief championship affair.

Boxing wasn't his only duty with the Fourth. He toted a Springfield in the 1st Battalion, later pulled MP duty. Despite his fame in the regiment, he remained quiet and unassuming. Conditioning, to his mind, is all-important to a fighter. He trained hard and lived clean, avoiding most of the usual liberty spots in that wide-open port. When he left the Orient after four years, he was undefeated and undisputed.

Back in Pittsburgh, the cradle of great middleweights, Lenn went at the ring with great zest. He had been discharged in 1937, but he came back a year later and went on recruiting duty in the Smoky City. He continued to fight and notched 14 straight wins before being stopped by Billy Soose. The loss was far from a disgrace and Lenn was still a comer. He had other streaks, but could never push past 16 wins. Billy Conn and Fritzie Zivic were stablemates when Lenn fought out of his hometown.

Reaching his prime, Fred was prepping for a return match with Tommy Yaroz when Pearl Harbor took a punch below the belt. This was a bigger fight. He went on 24-hour duty at the recruiting station for a while before going to the South Pacific for 32 months. He never competed again. Out of 200 fights, he lost only five. Fred was a willing fighter, ready to fight anybody, any time, any place. Twice he fought heavyweights. Fred had a sharp de-

fense; his features are unmarked and all in place, unlike so many inhabitants of the squared circle.

After the war, he checked out, but he reported back to Quantico late in 1946 and began coaching. Great fighters don't necessarily make good coaches, but Lenn did. His Quantico fighters have won more than 200 individual titles and jammed the trophy coffers.

"You have to fit the style to the man," he believes, "not the other way around. And you must have faith in the fighter and he's got to have faith in his coach."

And it's a good philosophy—it turned out some of the best fighters in the service today. Fred doesn't single out any one great boxer; instead he is likely to spiel off names like Allen Santoy, Walt Stepanovich, Keith King, Frank Stelleto, Harry Rogers, Irish Bill O'Brien, Elridge Thompson and Pete Oliver. Quantico won the rotating PRNC trophy so many times in a row that it was decided to let them keep it!

Lenn migrated to El Toro in October, 1951. "After 16 years of ground-pounding, aviation duty is hard to catch onto," he says. He sometimes drops in at the El Toro NCO pub to quaff a cool one, but never hangs around very long.

"I'm lost in all that talk about stovepipes and flaps," he says as he picks up his change and quietly shoves off. Fred admits that his knowledge of planes is limited to R4Ds and R5Ds, the types he has used when herding Quantico's boxing teams off to tournaments.

Boxing material isn't abundant at El Toro but Coach Lenn is doing all right. His last intramural smoker outdrew the varsity basketball team's efforts and packed the house.





Screening Course

Commanding Officers are invited to note the contents of ALMAR 25-52 which lowers the educational requirements for appointment to the Officers Candidate Screening Course.

New requirements are as follows:

a. Have completed two years of college (60 credit hours) or obtain a grade in the Educational Equivalent Test equivalent to a two year college level, and possess a GCT of 115.

b. College graduates who have documentary evidence of a baccalaureate degree are not required to have a minimum score of 115 on the GCT.

All other requirements for appointment to the OCSC are promulgated in Marine Corps Memorandum 23-52. Commanding Officers are requested to invite applications from all enlisted Marines who meet the basic requirements for appointment to the Officers Candidate Screening Course, Quantico, Virginia.

Reenlistment

Part B of Marine Corps Memorandum No. 54-52 provides that all pay grades may reenlist in the regular Marine Corps within one year after date of discharge, or release to inactive duty, and be reappointed to their former grade. This provision will be revoked by separate directive, effective March 31, 1953, at which time provisions of Marine Corps General Order No. 98 will again become effective.

Leave Outside USA

Headquarters, Marine Corps has been advised that some commands have granted leaves to personnel to travel outside of the continental United States without insuring that such personnel have made adequate arrangements for return travel to their duty stations. As a result, an unnecessary administrative burden has been created for certain activities outside the continental United States by personnel who travel to these areas and who report in as stragglers without funds or reservations on commercial carriers for return to the United

Commanding officers are enjoined to insure that adequate preparations for round trip travel have been made before granting leave to personnel for the purpose of visiting areas outside of the continental United States. Personnel should be advised that government transportation facilities, especially in the Pacific area, are heavily taxed and that transportation on a "space available" basis cannot be anticipated for return trips to the United States.

Dependents' Hospitalization

An announcement by Headquarters, Marine Corps, explains that many dependents of Marines are discontinuing their insurance for hospitalization and medical care upon the Marine's entrance into military service in the erroneous belief that by reason of his military service they are entitled to free hospital and medical care from civilian sources if they are in a locality where the medical facilities of the Department of Defense are not available. In general, it is advisable to continue such insurance in effect.

There is no law or regulation under which the Marine Corps may authorize. pay for or assume any responsibility in connection with medical, dental or hospital care obtained by or for dependents from civilian physicians, clinics, etc. Only medical and hospital care by and within the available facilities of the Medical Departments of the Navy, the Army or the Air Force can be rendered to dependents of Marine Corps personnel.

Hospital and medical care in the medical departments of the Armed Forces is contingent upon a space available basis. Dependents may be furnished hospitalization only for acute medical or surgical conditions. They may not be furnished hospitalization for nervous, mental or contagious diseases, nor for those requiring domiciliary care. Dependents may be provided medical care (in-patient and outpatient) only at those Armed Forces Medical Activities where facilities exist,

The furnishing of such care is subject to the discretion of the commanding officer and shall not interfere with care and treatment of active duty members. Dependents of Marines may be provided in-patient and out-patient medical care at Army and Air Force Medical activities where medical facilities are available for the care of dependents and the Navy has no medical facilities for the care of dependents reasonably available in the area.

Persons applying for medical care as dependents are required to verify relationship and dependency. Commanding officers issue NAVPERS 1343-Dependents Identification Card for Medical Care upon the request of members of their commands having dependents. It is suggested that the importance of obtaining a card before an emergency arises be emphasized so that there will be no delay incident to obtaining a card when a dependent requires medical attention.

Separate cards must be issued for each dependent or group of dependents residing at different addresses. As dependents are acquired or changed, the card should be corrected or reissued as appropriate. Whenever it is not possible for the Marine to procure and deliver this card to his dependent due to exigencies of the service, the dependent may procure a card from Headquarters, Marine Corps (Code DNB) upon application and proper proof of dependency.

Naval Veterans Benefits

An additional supply of 20,000 copies of the pamphlet entitled "Rights and Benefits of the New Naval Veterans" (NAVPERS 15853) and 43,000 copies of the supplement (NAVPERS 15853A) of September 1, 1952, have been forwarded to the Depots of Supplies, Philadelphia, and San Francisco. The supplement contains information on new legislation benefiting veterans with service since the Korean conflict began. The pamphlet and supplement may be requisitioned from the appropriate Depot of Supplies. Requisitions should be held to a three-month supply. END

BERMUDA

[continued from page 53]

officials, there are no large motor cars in Bermuda. Hillman-Minx, Morris, Renault and English manufactured Fords constitute the majority of the vehicles.

For the most part, motor cars in Bermuda are utilized as taxis, catering almost entirely to the tourist trade. Fares are reasonable, and with the lack of public transportation on the island, the Marines have turned to these miniature taxicabs for their liberty runs. The fare for the 141/2-mile trip from the Marine Barracks to the capital city of Hamilton is \$1.70, regardless of the number of passengers. Fares begin at 40 cents for the first mile, and on the whole, are slightly less than the Stateside equivalent. During the height of the tourist season or after a military pay day, the sight of these tiny cabs scurrying along the "wrong side" of the roads, European style, is enough to drive even the strongest of men into the nearest bar.

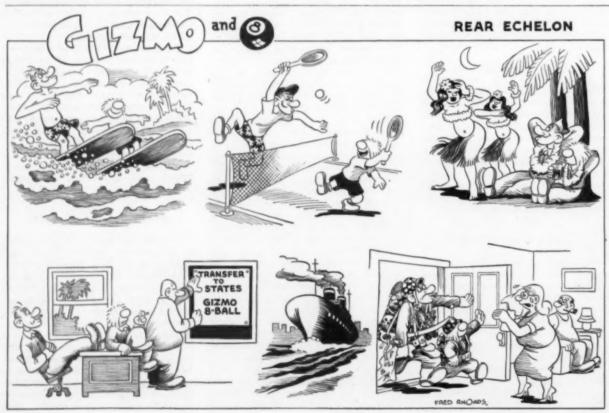
Because of the exorbitant cost of motor cars, motor bicycles are the most popular mode of transportation on the island. Many are owned by military personnel and are an economical means of transportation, chugging well over 100 miles on each gallon of gas. Bicycles and motor bikes can be rented for tours of the island, and during the tourist season, a walk down any road is a hazardous and fool-hardy venture.

For the benefit of the tourists, open, horse-drawn carriages are also available for tours. They have long been characteristic of picturesque Bermuda.

The tour of duty on Bermuda is now two years. For some of the detachment it's too long, and for others, much too short. Few Marines will confess to having served a "perfect" tour, much less agree on the ingredients necessary for that mythical tour. One of the younger men of the detachment stated, "The trouble with this place is that the weather is always just right. Day in and day out, always just right. What we need around here are more seasons every year. Then we'd have it made."

The majority of the 36 men stationed at this Caribbean resort do agree that it is good duty. But even as they say it, they have an eye cocked toward that next duty station. The far away station—the one that's really going to be the perfect tour.









"In keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service" Citations and Awards For Service in Korea.



MEDAL OF HONOR

"The President of the United States takes pride in presenting the Medal of Honor posthumously to: Second Lieutenant George H. Ramer . . .

"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as Leader of the Third Platoon in Company I, Third Battalion, Seventh Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in Korea on 12 September 1951. Ordered to attack and seize hostile positions atop a hill, vigorously defended by well entrenched enemy forces delivering massed small arms, mortar and machine-gun fire, Second Lieutenant Ramer fearlessly led his men up the steep slopes and although he and the majority of his unit were wounded during the ascent, boldly continued to spearhead the assault. With the terrain becoming more precipitous near the summit and the climb more perilous as the hostile forces added grenades to the devastating hail of fire, he staunchly carried the attack to the top, personally annihilated one enemy bunker with grenade and carbine fire and captured the objective with his remaining eight men. Unable to hold the position

against an immediate, overwhelming hostile counterattack, he ordered his group to withdraw and singlehandedly fought the enemy to furnish cover for his men and for the evacuation of three fatally wounded Marines. Severely wounded a second time, Second. Lieutenant Ramer refused aid when his men returned to help him and, after ordering them to seek shelter, courageously manned his post until the hostile troops overran his position and he fell mortally wounded. His indomitable fighting spirit, inspiring leadership and unselfish concern for others in the face of death reflect the highest credit upon Second Lieutenant Ramer and the United States Naval Service. He gallantly gave his life for his country."

President of the United States Harry S. Truman

MEDAL OF HONOR

"The President of the United States takes pride in presenting the Medal of Honor posthumously to: Corporal Jack A. Davenport

"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty while serving as a Squad Leader in Company G, Third Battalion, Fifth Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in the vicinity of Songnae-Dong, Korea, early on the morning of 21 September 1951. While expertly directing the defense of his position during a probing attack by hostile forces attempting to infiltrate the area, Corporal Davenport, acting quickly when an enemy grenade fell into the foxhole which he was occupying with another Marine, skillfully, located the deadly projectile in the dark and, undeterred by the personal risk involved, heroically threw himself over the live missile, thereby saving his companion from serious injury or possible death. His cool and resourceful leadership was a contributing factor in the successful repulse of the enemy attack and his superb courage and admirable spirit of self-sacrifice in the face of almost certain death enhance and sustain the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service. Corporal Davenport gallantly gave his life for his country."

> President of the United States Harry S. Truman



THE NAVY CROSS

"... for extraordinary heroism ..."

"Gold Star in lieu of second award"
TSqt. Steeley Wewrzysiek

THE NAVY CROSS (First Award)

Maj. James F. Lawrence, Jr. Pfc Marie J. Cardillo Pfc Ernest J. Hightower

SILVER STAR MEDAL

". . . for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity against the enemy . . ."

intrepidity against the
Capt. William C. Airheart
Capt. Denton P. Clyde
Capt. Bernard W. Peterson
Capt. John P. Sutherland
1stlt. Johnny L. Carter
1stlt. Basile Lubka
1stlt. Victor Stoyanow
2dit. Hai W. Field
2dlt. Herbert F. Fischer
TSgt. Kenneth H. Curney
Sgt. Charles E. Arnold
Sgt. Stophen L. Constantine
Sgt. Edmund L. Finn
Sgt. Glenn F. Gustefson
Sgt. Richard L. Pavilic
Sgt. John R. Previte
Corp. Robert B. Deeds
Cerp. Robert B. Haggett
Corp. Charles E. Haggett
Corp. Charles E. Haggett
Corp. Charles E. Hagget
Corp. Charles E. Hagget
Corp. Charles M. Walker
Corp. Stophen A. Whiston
Pfc Robert N. Beck
Pfc Charles W. Calef
Pfc William H. Clark
Pfc John A. Comiskey
Pfc John A. Comiskey
Pfc John J. Kenneback
Pfc Poal Leviner
Pfc Italy Riley. Jr.

Pfc Italy Riley, Jr.
Pfc Richard E. Soccoma
Pfc Joseph E. Schilling

LEGION OF MERIT

"... for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States . . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of . . . award"
Col. Eustace R. Smook (4th Award)
Col. Clarence A. Borninger, Jr. (2d Award)
Col. Elmer T. Dersey (2d Award)
Col. Joseph P. Sayers (2d Award)
Col. Martin A. Severson (2d Award)

Capt. James McDaniel (4th Award)
Maj. Harold N. Mehaffey (3rd Award)
Capt. Richard J. Fellingham (3rd Award)
Capt. George W. Lewis (3rd Award)
Capt. William D. Smart (3rd Award)
Capt. William D. Smart (3rd Award)
Maj. Richard J. Collins (2d Award)
Maj. Richard B. Elliott (2d Award)
Maj. Gordon V. Hodde (2d Award)
Maj. Gordon V. Hodde (2d Award)
Maj. Warren L. MacQuarrie (2d Award)
Capt. Lytton F. Blass (2d Award)
Capt. Roscoe R. St. Jehn (2d Award)
Capt. Roscoe R. St. Wesley, Jr., (2d Award)

(First Award)

Col. Max C. Chapman
Col. Elmer T. Dorsey
Col. Walter F. Layer
Col. Millord T. Shepord
Col. Herbert H. Williamson
LtCol. Sidney J. Altman
LtCol. Darrell D. Irwin
LtCol. Corle A. Revetta
LtCol. Gerald F. Russell
LtCol. Birney B. Truitt
Moj. Donald E. Kramer

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

". . . for extraordinary achievement in aerial flights . . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of . . . award"

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS (First Award)

Col. Elmer T. Dorsey
LtCol. David M. Dunser
LtCol. Hugh M. Elwood
LtCol. Edward V. Finn
Maj. Joseph L. Freitas, Jr.
Maj. Joseph L. Freitas, Jr.
Maj. Irving R. Johnson
Maj. Peul M. Reffner
Capt. George G. M. Duffy
Capt. Richard Francisco
Capt. William T. Hickmon
Capt. Rosnie A. McDonold
Capt. William G. Merse
Capt. Charles J. O'Malley
Capt. Russel M. Stoneman
Capt. Myren P. Wiecsorek
Capt. Jumes E. Wilson, Jr.
1stlt. Thomas Drought
1stlt. Joseph C. Gardiner, Jr.
2dit. Marcus D. McAnally
2dit. Romon S. Villared
2dit. Paul E. Wilson
MSgt. John V. Anderson
MSgt. William W. Wamel, Jr.

END

GI JACKPOT

[continued from page 59]

made by the state in which the veteran lives. The state, in turn, draws the money from the Federal Government. The Labor Department pays the money directly to veterans who live in any state which has not entered into an agreement to carry out the program.

This section of the law has been tied in with the mustering out pro-

Veterans entitled to \$100 musteringout pay can't get unemployment compensation until 30 days after discharge or 90 days from the effective date of the new law—whichever is later. Veterans who get \$200 MOP must wait until 60 days after discharge before they can qualify for compensation. Those in the \$300 MOP class have to wait 90 days.

On top of that, ex-servicemen are not eligible for the \$26 for 26 if: They are in training under either the new or old GI Bill or under Public Laws 16 or 894 for the disabled; or drawing additional compensation for maintenance under the Federal Employees Compensation Act; or while eligible for any other form of Federal or State unemployment compensation payments of at least \$26 a week.

Vets who are eligible for less than \$26 a week from any other type of Federal or State unemployment program may receive those payments, plus enough GI Bill unemployment pay, to bring their weekly total up to \$26. When the payments under any of the other programs run out a recipient may



continue to get the \$26 a week until a job is found or the legal maximum of \$676 has been paid to him.

Now it is apparent that Mac, if he decides to leave the Corps, is not going to immediately become a millionaire from the benefits of the new GI Bill alone. Recruiters have some debatable charts and figures which prove that the average guy can make out better if he just ships over.

If Mac elects to return to civvie life he can get enough money from the government to keep from using his wrist watch band for a belt for awhile. He can get aid for an education and help for finding a job. And locating shelter is simpler and cheaper. The new GI Bill is more of a boost along the ladder to success than a crutch on which to lean for the rest of a man's life. This is what Congress intended when the policy of Public Law 550 was outlined as:

"The Congress of the United States hereby declares that the veterans' education and training program created by this Act is for the purpose of providing vocational readjustment and restoring lost educational opportunities to those service men and women whose educational or vocational ambitions have been interrupted or impeded by reason of active service in the Armed Forces during a period of national emergency and for the purpose of aiding such persons in attaining the educational and training status which they might normally have aspired to and obtained had they not served their country; and that the home, farm, and business-loan benefits, the unemployment assistance provided for by this Act are for the purpose of assisting in the readjustment of such persons from military to civilian life." END

CASUALTIES

Marine Corps casualties, dead, missing and wounded released by Marine Corps Headquarters from December 5, 1952 to January 5, 1953

DEAD

ALABAMA

HOLMES, C. T., Jr., Capt., Birmingham

CALIFORNIA

DENTI, L., Sqt., North Hollywood JONES, W. G., TSqt., Seel Beach MENDONCA, F., Corp., Oakland SURBER, R. E., SSqt., Long Beach (Previously reported Missing) YURMER J. B. Mai. Costa Masa TURNER, J. R., Moj., Costa Mesa WINTER, P. P., Pfc, San Francisco (Previously reported Missing)

CONNECTICUT

ASHLINE, R. E., Pfc, Hartford CAPUTO, L. M., Pfc, Bristol FLAGG, D. E., Pfc, Putnam

FLORIDA

SMITH, J. B., HM1, Okeechobee

ILLINOIS

KOTWICA, J., Corp., Chicago (Previously reported Missing)

INDIANA

FLEMING, G. B., Sgt., Perkin
ILIC, T. M., Corp., Fort Wayne (Previously reported Missing)
LANG, R. D., Prt., Veederburg
PRITCHARD, W. O., Pfc, Indianapolis

MASSACHUSETTS

TAYLOR, A. E., Pfc, Whitman

MICHIGAN

CLARK, R. D., Pfc, Jonesville

MINNESOTA

BERGREN, G. F., Pfc, St. Poul

MISSISSIPPI

DORMAN, E. N., Jr., SSgt., Jockson KINARD, W., Pfc, Brooksville

MISSOURI

ADAMS, W. E., Pfc, Celt CHAYEZ, A. G., Pfc, St. Louis HITE, E. T., SSgt., St. Louis

NEW JERSEY

HORN, C. E. Pfc, New City KOSTER, E. J., Corp., Netcong VAN NATTA, R. E., Pfc, North Holedon

NEW MEXICO

CHAVIRA, H., Pfs, Albuquerque (Previously re-ported Missing)

NEW YORK

BARTHOLF, R. P., Pfc, Corfu LESSON, E. R., Capt., Resselaer PARRY, J. C., Pfc, West Babylon

NORTH CAROLINA

BREWER, C. M., HN, Marshville RIGHTMYER, R. J., Jr., Maj., Rosnoke Rapids

MYERS, O. F., Pfc, Chillicothe (Previously re-ported Missing)

OKLAHOMA

ROTHER, R. L., Pfc, Kingfisher

PENNSYLVANIA

D'ERMILIO, F. D., Pfc, Philodelphia EMPFIELD, J. R., HN. Ebensburg GRIER, C. S., Jr., MSgt., Marcus Hook SMITH, R. E., Pfc, Brookville

RHODE ISLAND

McGUINNESS, E. J., Corp., Cronston

SOUTH CAROLINA

WATKINS, L. G., SSgt., Seneca (Previously re-ported Missing)

TENNESSEE

FRAZIER, W. R., Pfc, Chattanooga

HARDIN, W. E., MSgt., La Porte HASTY, D. G., Pfc, San Angelo

WEST VIRGINIA

PERRY, R. J., Pfc, Cyclone

WISCONSIN

McCULLEN, T. C., Sgt., Fond Du Loc

ESTRELLA, B. B., Jr., Pfc, Kabuku, Oohu KAAIHUE, M. C., Pfc, Honekehau Maui (Previously reported Missing)

PUERTO RICO

RIVERA-DIAZ, V. M., Pfc, Cioles

WOUNDED

ALABAMA

ALEXANDER, R. C., 1stlt., Auburn ENFINGER, M. G., Pfc, Dothon TUCKER, H., Pfc, Ashville

ROBSON, W. J., HN, Winslow

CALIFORNIA

CALIFORNIA
ASMFORD, K. C., Ffc, Pariler
BRAKE, B. B., Pfc, Valleje
CARSEY, N. E., Corp., Socromento
CLEARY, M. L., Jr., Corp., Son Bruno
CUNNINGHAM, M. J., Pfc, Fresno
GARRETSON, J., HMJ, Orange Cave
GORDEN, J. R., Ffc, Terra Bela
HYDE, G. A., SSgr., Long Beach
ODION, W. W., Pfc, Los Angeles
SAMFSON, R. W., HMJ, El Cajon
SARGENT, H. R., Pfc, Los Angeles
SILVERMAN, E., Pfc, Son Francisco
WHITAKER, J. R., TSgr., Oceanside
WILLIS, C. A., Capt., Inglewood
WORTHINGTON, R. L., HMJ, Big Bear Loke

COLORADO

DOUGHERTY, R. E., Pfc, Denver ESPARAZA, E., Pfc, Denver SANDERS, R. D., Pfc, Pueblo

CONNECTICUT

CALGREEN, J. J., Corp., Stamford HINE, F. A., Pfc, Bridgeport KASFELDT, W. L., Corp., Fairfield

DELAWARE

EDWARDS, G. A., Jr., Pfc, Wilmington

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

EDWARDS, M. N., HN,

FLORIDA

BURLESON, E. B., Jr., Sgt., Jocksonville SWAIN, R. C., Pfc, Goulds ZENT, W. F., Pvt., Orlande

BOYER, R. R., Pfc, St. Simon Island COOKSEY, W. H., Pfc, West Point GIVIAN, J., Pfc, Atlanta SEXTON, C. H., TSgt., Augusta

HYATT, J. J., Pfc, Lewiston LINDER, E. B., HN, Payette

ILLINOIS

APOSTOLOPOULOS, T. P., Pfc, Chicago DUCK, W. E., HN, Assumption FRANKLIN, N. E., Jr., 2dLt., Bloomington FRANKLIM, N. E., Jr., 2dit., Bloomington GIBBS, J. J., Corp., Chicago GLAD, D. E., Pfc, Chicago LALLA, K. J., Cerp., Chicago LALLA, K. J., Cerp., Chicago LYKE, J. A., Pfc, Chicago MATTHIAS, H. E., 2dit., Crete MEYERS, J. A., 2dit., Winnerita MITCHELL, L. J., Pfc, Chicago OGLESEY, W. D., SSgt., Williomsville ORSKI-KOWALSKI, R. Z., Gorp., Chicago PEKOVITCH, A. D., Pfc, Moweaqua PRATHER, A. G., Pfc, Chicago RIEDLINGER, W. D., Pfc, Bartosville SEIDEL, D. S., HN, Chicago SIMPSON, I., Jr., Pfc, Chicago SIMPSON, I., Jr., Pfc, Chicago SMITH, R. T., Pfc, Chicago SMITH, R. T., Pfc, Chicago

INDIANA

INDIANA
ADAIR, R. L., HM3, Lebanson
BLOYD, R. W., Cerp., Lufayette
COSTON, R. C., Pfc, Elwood
DZUROVCIK, J. P., Corp., Whiting
FLEMING, G. B., Sgt., Pekin
HEMPFLING, G. R., Sgt., Evensville
RRISKO, J., Jr., Sgt., Gory
LONGFELLOW, R., Jr., Pfc, Kokome
LOWER, T. M., Pfc, Rome City
MULL, H. J., Pfc, Berden
OBMAN, J. W., Pfc, Jasonville ORMAN, J. W., Pfc, Jasonville OZOLINS, L., Pfc, Hagerstown SAPP, C. D., Pfc, Evansville TERRELL, W. L., SSgt., Indianapolis

BOLLINGER, F. A., Pfc, Fenton DRISCOLL, T. D., Corp., Cedor Ropids GEDDES, J. A., Sgt., Moxwell LOY, G. M., Pfc, Janesville THIELEN, C. A., Pfc, Believoe

GALVAN, J. B., Pfc, Molline HERRINGTON, R. D., Corp., Newton HOLLIWAY, D. R., 2dLt., Ashlond HOPKINS, P. F., Pfc, Olothe McCULLICK, D. E., Pfc, Toscott

BLICK, R. G., Pfc, Fredonia BOURKE, W. L., Pfc, Louisville CODY, T., Pfc, Garrard DOUGLAS, T. A., Pfc, Lezington JONES, H., Pfc, Georgetown MAYNARD, W., Pfc, Zebulon MENACH, V. S., Pfc, Folmouth PACE, W. A., Pfc, Verde

ROBERTSON, J. L., Pfc. Centertown WASHER, R. L., Corp., Dexter

LOUISIANA

ELMORE, J. R., Pfc, Oil City
FINN, P. T., Pfc, New Orleans
GANT, A. A., Pfc, Monroe
GLADU, J. A., Corp., Lafayette
JACKSON, H., Pfc, Lake Charles
KRUSINSKI, R. J., Corp., Sulphur
POWELL, R. T., Jr., TSgt., Shreveport
ROBINSON, J. J., Pfc, Shreveport
SEYMOUR, R. W., Jr., HN, New Orleans
WALLER, J. J., Pfc, Donaldsonville

ALLEN, R. L., Pfc, Oxford JOHNSTON, C. A., HN, Presque Isle

MARYLAND

BARCROFT, R. A., Corp., Baltimere HUNT, R. L., Corp., Capitol Heights

MASSACHUSETTS

DIXON, P. D., Pfc, Saugus FLYNN, T. F., Corp., Salem IVALDI, C. F., Pfc, Shoughton KEENE, D. W., Pfc, Quincy LAZAROS, D. J., Corp., Mariboro

MICHIGAN

MICHIGAN
BROWNING, D. L., Sgt., Grand Ledge
CORBIT, J. F., Pfc, Cassopolis
DAY, R. F., Pfc, Detroit
DICKINSON, J. A., Jr., Pfc, Grosse Point Park
KERBYSON, S. E., Pfc, Wayne
LaPRATT, J. E., HN, Detroit
LOCKARD, C. E., Jr., Corp., Detroit
McCROREY, H. J., Pfc, Kalamasoo
PENCAK, J. S., Corp., Detroit
SOLTYS, J. J., HMJ, Detroit
WESAY, S. J., HN, Hartford

MINNESOTA

CUPRYNA, J., Pfc, Minneapolis FISCHER, H. G., 2dt., Minneapolis GUENTZEL, R. R., Pfc, Mankato

MISSISSIPPI

NICHOLS, W. B., Corp., Nettleton

MISSOURI

BEARD, W., Pfc, St. Louis
CLARK, M. F., Pfc, Kenses City
DADE, W. L., Pfc, Le Grange (Previously Reported Missing)
DEGUNIA, R. J., Pvt., St. Louis
KEENAN, A. A., Corp., Graniteville
LUCAS, G. R., Corp., St. Louis
OWENS, H. J., Pfc, Buffalo
RYNO, H. L., Pfc, Blooming Rose

MONTANA

DEVERILL, M. U., Pfc, Billings

GONDRINGER, J. W., HN, Greshom

NEW JERSEY

BUDREWICZ, E. A., Pfc, Englishtown HOFFMAN, D. H., Pfc, Califon RAAB, W. R., Pfc, Newark SCHIPANI, C. A., Pfc, Summit

NEW YORK

ANDRYSHAK, W. A., Pfc, Goshen ANDRISHAM, W. A., Frc. Gossen BALLER, C. F., Sgt., Bobylon CERYINO, A. J., Pfc. Springfield Gardens FABER, H. F., Pfc. Brooklyn GRAHAM, J. J., Pfc, New York
HORTON, R. K., Pvt., Flushing
KAYANAGH, T. M., HN, New York
KERRIGAN, H. S., 2dlt., New York
KONDOGIANIS, N. T., Pfc, Brenx
MocDOMALD, J. L., Pfc, Weedheven
MARTINSEN, C. S., Pfc, Weedheven
MARTINSEN, C. S., Pfc, Broaklyn
McLAUGHLIN, T. B., HMJ, Glendale
MEYNCKE, D. H., Cerp., Buffole
NICOSIA, R. C., Pfc, Brooklyn
NOONE, M. J., Pfc, Brooklyn
PHILLIPS, J. A., Jr., HMJ, Beilmore
RICE, R. C., 2dlt., Mount Upton
SCHNEIDER, J. L., Pfc, Staten Island
SHAUGHNESSY, C. S., Jr., 2dlt., Bronxville
SHEAHAN, J. J., Pfc, New York
SMALLEY, L. B., Sqt., New York
SMALLEY, L. B., Sqt., New York
SMITH, W. L., HMI, Brooklyn
WATKINS, R. T., HN, Selway

NORTH CAROLINA

DAVENPORT, H. C., Pfc, Gastenia
HILTON, S. E., HN, Charlotte
LEWIS, C. C., Pfc, Mount Airy
MARSHBURN, B. D., Jr., HM3, Wendell
MASSEY, E. L., Pfc, Nathans Creek
MILLS, W. H., HM3, Tobor City
SILVER, C. P., Pfc, Marien

OHIO
BAKER, J. R., Pfc, Burton
BASHAM, W. H., Pfc, Bidwell
BIXLER, R. W., Pfc, Loveland
FIELDS, K., Pfc, Dayton
FORD, J. C., Pfc, Columbus
GORDON, I. R., Pfc, Gore
HART, G. A., Pfc, Chargin Folls
KEMPTON, W. R., Pvt., Portsmouth
KLEIN, R. D., Corp., Cleveland
KOENINGER, R. C., Corp., Cincianati
LENHART, S. O., Pfc, Port Clinton
LINVILLE, B. F., Corp., Dayton
PIERCE, R. H., Sqt., Middletown
WHITEHEAD, W. C., Pfc, Cleveland
YENERALL, G. L., Pfc, Porma

OKLAHOMA

BANKSTON, C. R., Pfc, Maud FULLER, R. F., Pfc, Raiston

CANFIELD, A. W., Pfc, Klamath Falls MATHIAS, D. L., HM3, Medford ORTON, K. W., Sgt., Portland WEBB, B. J., Pfc, Aumsville

BELLE, A. F., Pfc, Harrisburg
BROWN, C. O., Pfc, Littlestown
CALVARIO, R., Sqt., Pottstown
CASHIN, P. D., Pfc, Philadelphia
DAVIS, J. L., HM3, Chester
DATTON, A. S., Jr., 2dit., Pittsburgh
DEAMER, W. L., Pfc, Lewn
EYLER, G. H., Corp., Emigaville
GAUGHAN, J. P., Pfc, Ashland
GILMORE, J. L., Corp., Makoningtown
HALL, C. T., Pfc, Huntingdon
JOHNSON, W. L., HN, Frederickstown
JONES, J. E., Pfc, Philadelphia
KANE, J. G., Jr., Pvt., Jessup
MARSILI, A. J., SSgt., Packville
MORAN, F. M., Pfc, Philadelphia
MORGAN, R. E., Pfc, Gibsonia
RICE, C. R., Pfc, New Castle
ROTE, R. E., Pfc, Lancaster
SCHELLER, J. B., Pfc, Pittsburgh BELLE, A. F., Pfc, Harrisburg

RHODE ISLAND

ALVES, D., Jr., Pfc, Warren DADONA, L. J., Corp., Providence

SOUTH CAROLINA

McKISSICK, E. S., Sgt., Greenville RYAN, R. J., HM1, Belton

CLARK, C., Pfc, Brighton
COILE, J. R., Pfc, Knoxville
FARMER, H. L., Pfc, Nashville
FLOWERS, S. V., Pfc, Cevington
GRIFFIN, M. W., Jr., Sqt., Bristel
PARKERSON, C. E., Pfc, Knoxville

TEXAS
BARNES, M. R., Sgt., Alice
BROWN, B. L., Pfc, Littlefield
CARDENAS, A., Pfc, Corpus Christi
GONZALEZ, A., Corp., Corpus Christi
HARDIN, G. M., Pfc, Silverton
HOOD, R. H., Jr., Sgt., Houston
Lagrone, H. C., Jr., Corp., Corrizo Springs
LAZAROE, W. M., III, Pfc, Dollas
MASON, J. H., Pfc, Fort Worth
WILLIAMS, T., Sgt., Snyder

VIRGINIA

BARBER, C. E., Pfc, Bristol DROGARIS, A. N., HN, Blackstone ESTES, R. E., Sgt., Remington ETHRIDGE, W. C., SSgt., Luckey MAY, C. E., Jr., 2dl.t., Bridgewater

WASHINGTON

HARBOUR, T. C., Sgt., Richland HICKLE, M. L., Corp., Rendle

WEST VIRGINIA

BARTLETT, E. R., Corp., Beards Fork BROWN, H. S., Pfc, Bartley DEEL, E., Pfc, Chice HELEMS, R. L., Pfc, Charlesten LILLY, T. E., Pfc, Nimitz

WISCONSIN

BLUM, C. R., Corp., Monroe
CARDARELLE, D. G., Pfc, West Bend
FAUST, L. W., Pfc, Milwoukee
GILLITZER, T. J., Jr., Pfc, Eastman
HENRICHS, J. J., Pfc, Medford
KILMER, T. C., Corp., Borrow
OSTERMAN, E., Pfc, Milwaukee
ROARK, G. H., Pfc, Milwaukee
WIRTM, D. L., Jr., 2dLt., Milwaukee

FLORENCE, C. E., Pfc, Henolulu KALEIALOHA, J. K., Pfc, Maul REYNOLDS, D. C., Pfc, Honolulu UFUYI, F. L., Pfc, Ochu WINCHESTER, C. K., Pfc, Honolulu

MISSING IN ACTION

ILLINOIS

DUNBAUGH, F. P., 2dLt., Hubbord Woods

NEW MEXICO

CHAVIRA, H., Pfc, Albuquerque

NEW YORK

AVILES, P. E., Pfc, Bronx

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National Marine Memorial

THE MARINE CORPS War Memorial Foundation is seeking donations for a National Marine Memorial to be erected in Washington, D. C. Contributions may be made

in memory of any Marine who gave his life while serving his country. The names of the Marines so honored will be entered in a separate Memorial Record.

Contributions should be mailed to The Marine Corps War Memorial Foundation at Headquarters, United States Marine Corps, Washington 25, D. C.

BOOKS REVIEWED

WILLIAM CONANT CHURCH AND THE ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL. By Donald N. Bigelow. Columbia University Press.

Price \$3.75

This book is a double biography. It's the story of a civilian editor and his military newspaper. William Conant Church founded the "Army-Navy Journal" in 1863 and ruled over it until his death 54 years later.

His paper has been a faithful, if somewhat prejudiced, spokesman for the military since its first edition. By an unwavering loyalty, it has maintained a steady following of officer readers throughout the years.

Although the book covers the early life of Church and even his ancestry, it is mainly devoted to the military aspect of the Civil War and the turbulent era that followed.

Church was a war correspondent in the early stages of the war between the states. First for the New York Post and then for the New York Times. While working for the latter he requested and received a commission on General Silas Casey's staff as a Captain of Volunteers and Provisional Brigades. He was made an inspecting and muster officer in the Washington area—this

was primarily a paperwork assignment.

Although he was later breveted a colonel, his short stay in the nation's

capital was his only active duty.

Church was the ideal choice to head the Journal, whose founding policy was based on "unquestionable loyalty" to the Lincoln administration. He believed strongly in the superiority of the federal government over states' rights. He considered leaders of the rebellion traitors.



Years later when Jeff Davis was released from prison, the Journal unmercifully berated the act.

Perhaps the biggest single factor in the success of the Journal was Church's "connections" with American military leaders. He was a friend of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan and was on speaking terms with most other Union generals. He knew Farragut, Dahlgren, Mahan, Luce, Bennett and Rodgers of the Navy equally well.

Much of Church's material for the

Journal came from these high ranking officers who used the newspaper as a sounding board. Church usually aired both sides of a service controversy and then backed his choice.

History proved the Journal right most of the time. Editor Church backed establishment of the Navy War College, unified leadership of the Army, the National Guard, the draft, the constitutional provisions for the control of the military by civil authority, a large standing army, and many other issues that proved beneficial to the military and the nation. Church also helped organize the National Rifle Association.

The Journal made the mistake of throwing its lot with Navy reactionaries after the Civil War. As late as 1890 Admiral Luce still favored "full sail power" and Church as usual agreed with his friend. Church even condemned the advent of the submarine in 1900. He considered it a "sneaking sort of business . . . compared to the good old square yard-arm to yard-arm" fighting.

Dr. Bigelow has prepared a well-written history of a man and his life work. Anyone interested in the military should find this book worth the time and money.

SSgt. John P. McConnell

JUTLANDIA

[continued from page 35]

All the doctors, nurses and technicians speak English in addition to their native language. Nurses disclosed that recently there has been a demand for English-Danish dictionaries by the Marines. Now they are receiving requests in Danish: "Honey, will you go to the movie with me this afternoon?" or "What are you doing tonight, Doll-face?"

Every afternoon American movies are shown to the ambulatory patients by one of Lieut. Mayville's men who doubles as projectionist in addition to his regular duties.

An American Red Cross representative, Miss Mary Lou Sommers, looks after the personal needs of patients. Daily, she makes her rounds in each ward, dispensing cigarettes, candy, toilet articles and other items which are available in Korea. Once a week she conducts bingo games in each of the wards with the winners receiving cigarettes and candy as prizes. Other nights she conducts community sings in each ward. Patients who are unable to write because of splinted arms or fingers find Miss Sommers willing to write their letters for them.

The operation of the Jutlandia has cost the people of Denmark slightly over four million dollars. All bedding and major items are either brought from Denmark or drawn in Japan. On-the-spot needs are purchased locally from American forces through a fund placed on deposit in the United States by the Danish government. Needs are charged off against this account by a paymaster in Korea who is authorized to handle the fund.

Fresh blood and blood plasma are obtained free of charge in Korea. Many times, two and three trips a day are necessary to replenish the working supply kept aboard the Julandia. Recently one Korean Marine, who had stepped on a land mine, required 24 pints of whole blood during and after the three major operations necessary in an attempt to save his life. Several of the Danish corpsmen volunteered and gave blood to the wounded Korean because blood was needed immediately and the ship's stock had been depleted by an unusually heavy day's work.

The constant effort to anticipate the supply needs is ably carried out, although at times it seems like an impossible task. But as long as the United Nations stand as the bulwark of democracy against aggression in Korea, the Danish hospital ship Jutlandia will remain near the front, treating the wounded Marines brought to her. END

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